

THE *BLONDE* PHANTOM

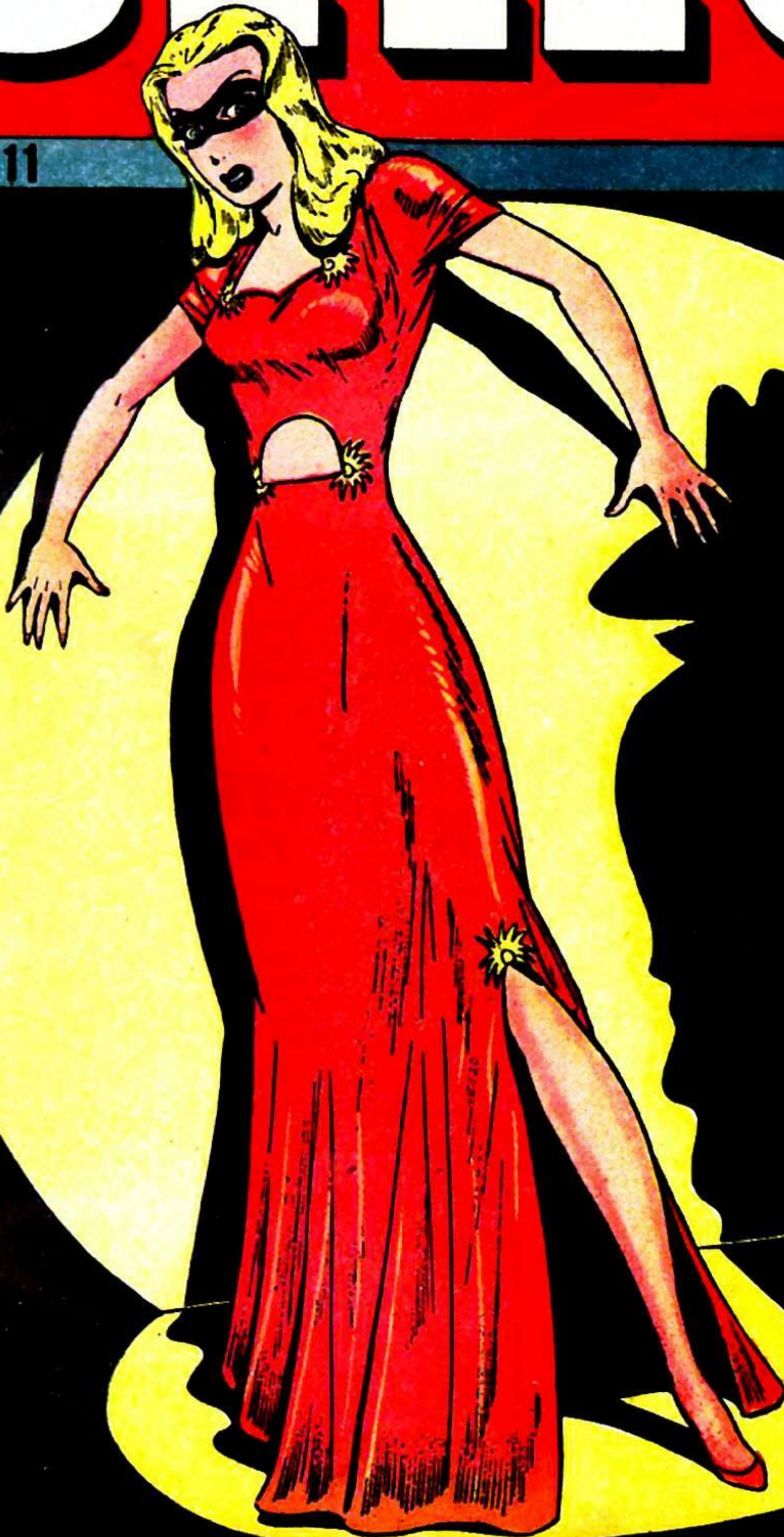
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COMICS

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ALL SELECT

Stan Lee

EDITORIAL AND
ART DIRECTOR

ASSOCIATE
AL SULMAN
ART ASSOCIATE
BYO SHORES



BLONDE PHANTOM in
CHAPTER I

"THE
ATOM
SPELLS
DOOM!"

BLONDE PHANTOM in
CHAPTER II

"THE
ATOM
SPELLS
DOOM!"

**THE
MYSTERIOUS MR. WU** in

"MURDER
AT
MIDNIGHT!"

MISS AMERICA in

"UNLUCKY
SEVEN!"



BLONDE PHANTOM in

"THE
SCARLET
SCORPION!"

BLONDE

PHANTOM



OUT OF THE
MYSTERIOUS NIGHT
COMES THE BREATH-
TAKING
BLONDE PHANTOM!
IN A SINISTER SETTING OF
INTRIGUE AND VIOLENCE,
SHE DARES TO AID
**MARK MASON, ACE
O.S.S. AGENT**
WHEN THEY JOIN FORCES
AGAINST THE MOST CUNNING
MASTER-PLOTTER OF OUR AGE,
**THE EVIL
SIGNOR KORTE!**
FOLLOW THE GLAMOROUS
BLONDE BEAUTY AS
SHE FEARFULLY
LEARNS
THAT....

**"THE
ATOM
SPELLS
DOOM!"**

THE BLONDE PHANTOM AND MARK MASON MAKE AN IMPORTANT ARREST!



SO YOU'VE BEEN STEALING INTERNATIONAL TRADE SECRETS? FOR WHOM?

WHO GIVES YOU YOUR ORDERS?

I DON'T KNOW!

LATER...

WELL THOSE MEN WE PICKED UP DENY KNOWING THEIR TOP BOSS. THEY GOT THEIR ORDERS THROUGH CODE MESSAGES AND BURNED THEM. BUT I'VE A HUNCH WHO THE MASTERMIND IS...



SIGNOR KORTE?

YES! MANY THINGS HAVE POINTED TO HIM. YET, AS AN INFLUENTIAL REPRESENTATIVE OF A COUNTRY WITH WHICH WE ARE FRIENDLY, HE ENJOYS DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY. I CAN'T TOUCH HIM, WITHOUT POSITIVE PROOF!

IT IS TOUGH!



AND WE CAN EXPECT MORE... BY THE WAY, BLONDE PHANTOM, YOU WERE SWELL ON THIS! FACT IS, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING.

THANKS, MARK. BUT MY CAR'S AROUND THE CORNER.



WHEN'LL I SEE YOU AGAIN? DON'T JUST WALK OUT...

HE DOESN'T KNOW I WALK IN EVERY DAY AS HIS SECRETARY LOUISE GRANT! AND DON'T GET A TUMBLE!

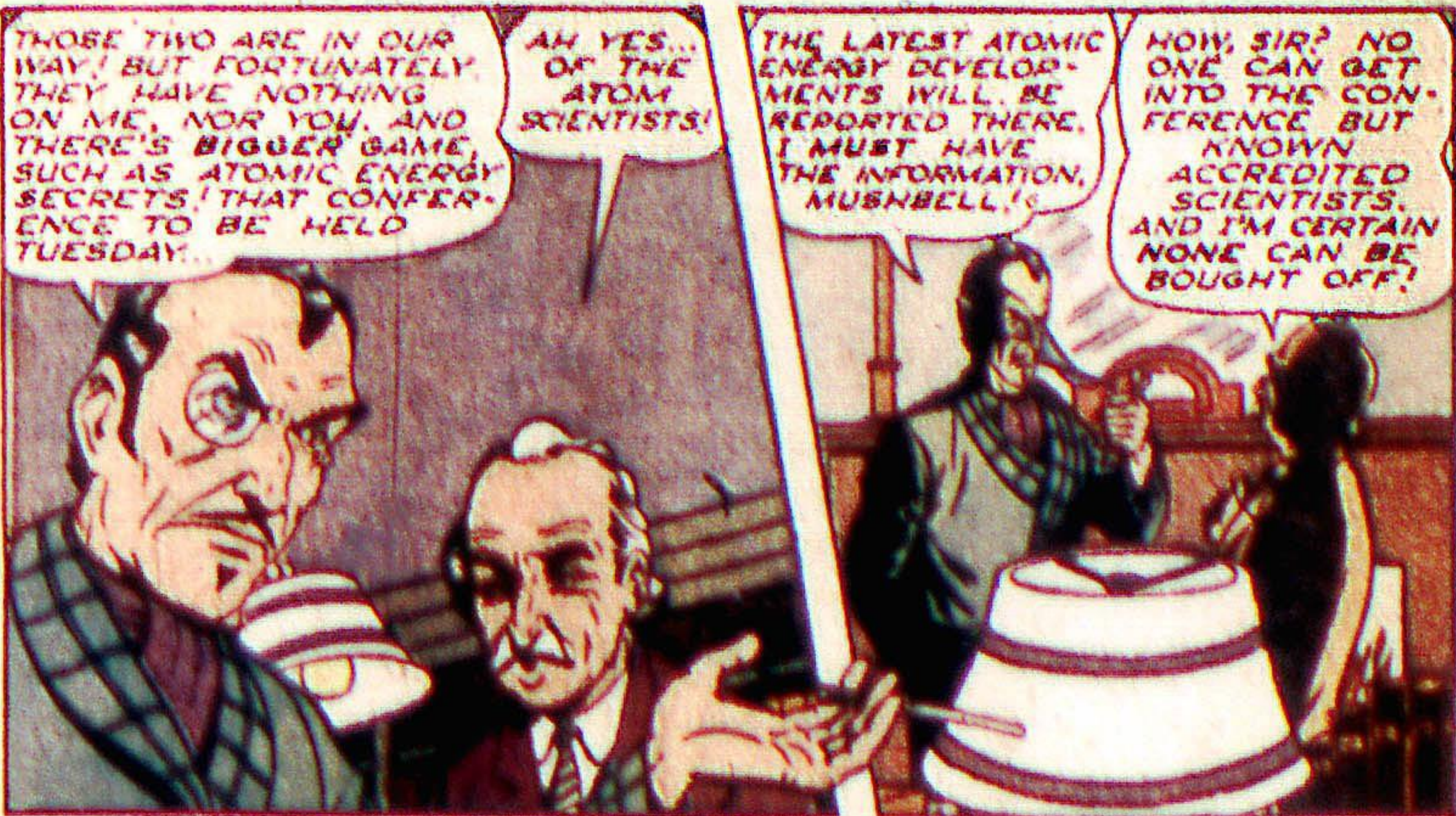


AS THE DUO PARTS, ANOTHER PAIR COMES TOGETHER...

NOW MORE OF OUR MEN ARE CAUGHT! I GREASE YOUR PALMS TO OIL THE WHEELS, SENATOR MUSHBELL!

IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO FORESEE, SIGNOR KORTE. THE BLONDE PHANTOM SOMEHOW GOT WIND OF...







CAN'T BE FUSSY AT THIS LATE HOUR. UH, LOUISE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT?

NOTHING! I'LL GET MY HOAT AND CAT... THAT IS, MY CAT AND... I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!



HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE DOLLING UP FOR? OR AIN'T IT THE BUSINESS OF WILLIE THE OFFICE BOY? YOU'D THINK YOU HAD A DATE WITH THE BOSS!

I HAVE, WILLIE!



NO FOOLING? BUT HIS BIG HEART-BEAT'S THE BLONDE PHANTOM. BOY, I CAN TELL EVEN WHEN HE MENTIONS HER NAME!

MAYBE HE CAN FALL FOR THE TWO OF US!



SHORT MINUTES LATER...

I'M READY!

OH, OH... WHO'S THAT?

MARK! OH, THERE YOU ARE!



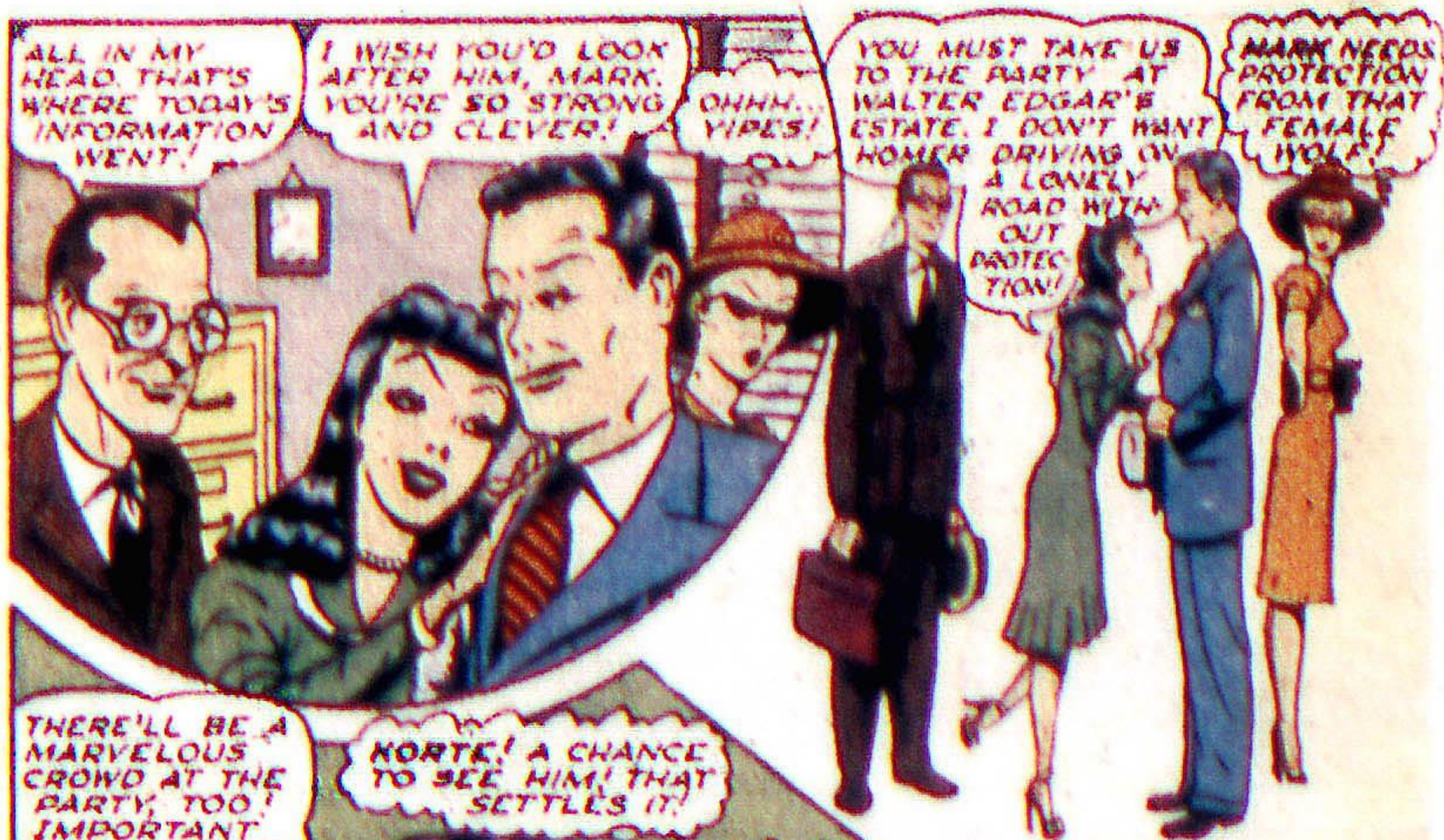
THIS IS MY COUSIN, PROFESSOR HOMER JOHNS, THE ATOMIC SCIENTIST. HE CAME TO WASHINGTON FOR THE CONFERENCE. HIS WORK IS SO THRILLING AND DANGEROUS!

GLORIA IMAGINES ENEMIES STALK ME!

YOU DO CARRY VITAL INFORMATION!

YOU DO REMEMBER LITTLE ME FROM THE DANCE LAST MONTH! EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T CALL ME AT MY PLAZA ARMS APARTMENT, BUT I'LL FORGIVE YOU, IF YOU TAKE US TO A PARTY TONIGHT!

WHY, GLORIA BASCOM!



ALL IN MY HEAD. THAT'S WHERE TODAY'S INFORMATION WENT!

I WISH YOU'D LOOK AFTER HIM, MARK. YOU'RE SO STRONG AND CLEVER!

OH-HH... YIPES!

YOU MUST TAKE US TO THE PARTY AT WALTER EDGAR'S ESTATE. I DON'T WANT HOMER DRIVING ON A LONELY ROAD WITHOUT PROTECTION!

MARK NEEDS PROTECTION FROM THAT FEMALE WOLF!



THERE'LL BE A MARVELOUS CROWD AT THE PARTY, TOO! IMPORTANT PEOPLE... LIKE THAT RICH SIGNOR KORTE!

KORTE! A CHANCE TO SEE HIM! THAT SETTLES IT!

KORTE! HMM...



COUNT ME IN, GLORIA! I'LL GET READY AND PICK YOU UP EXCUSE ME, MISS GRANT. SEE YOU TOMORROW!

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!

GOSH! THE BOSS IS BRUSHING HER OFF!



DON'T MIND IT, LOUISE... NOT WHEN THERE'S A FELLA LIKE ME AROUND. I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TONIGHT!

THANKS, WILLIE, BUT I HAVE ANOTHER DATE!

LATER...



MR. EDGAR DOES NOT KNOW IT, BUT HE HAS ANOTHER GUEST FOR HIS PARTY! THE BLONDE PHANTOM! MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT MORE ABOUT KORTE!





HE'S ALIVE! MUST HAVE A DOCTOR...

CALL A DOCTOR, SOMEONE!

HERE, I'M A PHYSICIAN!



HE'S HAD A HEART ATTACK. NEEDS IMMEDIATE HOSPITALIZATION! I'M ON THE STAFF OF THE QUINCY HOSPITAL NEARBY. I'LL PHONE FOR AN AMBULANCE!

DO HURRY!

IN QUICK MOMENTS, THE AMBULANCE ARRIVES, AND...



POOR HOMER... (SOB) I MUST GO WITH (SOB) HIM. I-- CAN'T MOVE!

STEADY! BETTER LIE DOWN, OR YOU'LL NEED A STRETCHER TOO!

TOUGH ON HER, BUT I CAN'T KEEP HER ON MY NECK!



MAYBE BLONDE PHANTOM WILL LOOK AFTER HER...

MARK, SNIFF THIS!



I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT DOCTOR WAS! I THOUGHT ONE OF MY GUESTS MUST HAVE BROUGHT HIM!

NO ONE KNOWS HIM EITHER, NOW HE'S GONE! I'LL PHONE THE HOSPITAL!



MMM, SMELLS LIKE TRYCHENEME, DRUG! IF HOMER DRANK THIS... THAT'S IT! IT WASN'T A HEART ATTACK! BUT THE DOCTOR SEEMED SO CERTAIN... WHERE IS THAT DOC?





THE QUINCY HOSPITAL SAID NO EMERGENCY CALL CAME FROM HERE. WE WERE TRICKED! I'LL NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS TO HAVE ALL ROADS WATCHED FOR THAT FAKE AMBULANCE. DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS?

THE WORST!



...WITH HOMER HAVING FULL KNOWLEDGE OF THE ATOMIC SECRETS! THAT'S WHAT HIS ABDUCTORS ARE UNDOUBTEDLY AFTER! WHAT ABOUT KORTE?

HE HASN'T MADE A SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING MOVE! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...

MR. MASON!



MY SINCERE HOPES THAT THE PROFESSOR WILL BE FOUND SOON. I MUST BE LEAVING NOW. I RETIRE EARLY... GOODNIGHT, MR. MASON - AND YOU, MY LOVELY LADY...

HE KNOWS I CAN'T HOLD HIM!

WISH HE'D SAVE THE SALVE!



MOMENTS LATER, IN HIS LIMOUSINE...

HA HA! I DID ENJOY THAT! THEY'RE HELPLESS AGAINST ME. THIS IS ONE CASE THAT WON'T BE SOLVED!



I CAN'T BEAR IT! (SOB) OHH!

SHE'S FAINTING!

I GOT HER!



SOME STRANGLEHOLD SHE HAS ON MARK! MAYBE I'M JUST GREEN-EYED! I'LL BE NICE AND PICK UP HER THINGS. HER MIRROR SMASHED TO BITS...





CHAPTER II





I GOT THE PAPER--
LET'S SCRAM OUT
THE WINDOW--ON
THE LEDGE!

O.K.! I'LL SHOVE HER
BACK IN THE CLOSET!



IN SECONDS...

DO STAY, MARK--
POOR LITTLE ME
NEEDS YOU SO...

BUT, GLORIA--
I'VE WORK TO--
WELL, JUST
A FEW
MOMENTS!



IN THE CLOSET, BLONDE PHANTOM
REVIVES ONLY TO BE FLOORED
AGAIN BY...

WELL--MARK AND GLORIA.
MM, I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
THAT!

WHO'S
THAT?

OHHH...OH
...GROAN...
MOAN...

AS MARK RUSHES TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS MOANS...



THE BLONDE PHANTOM! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT
HAPPENED?

I WAS
KNOCKED
OUT--
OHHH--
HELP ME,
YOU BIG,
STRONG
MAN!



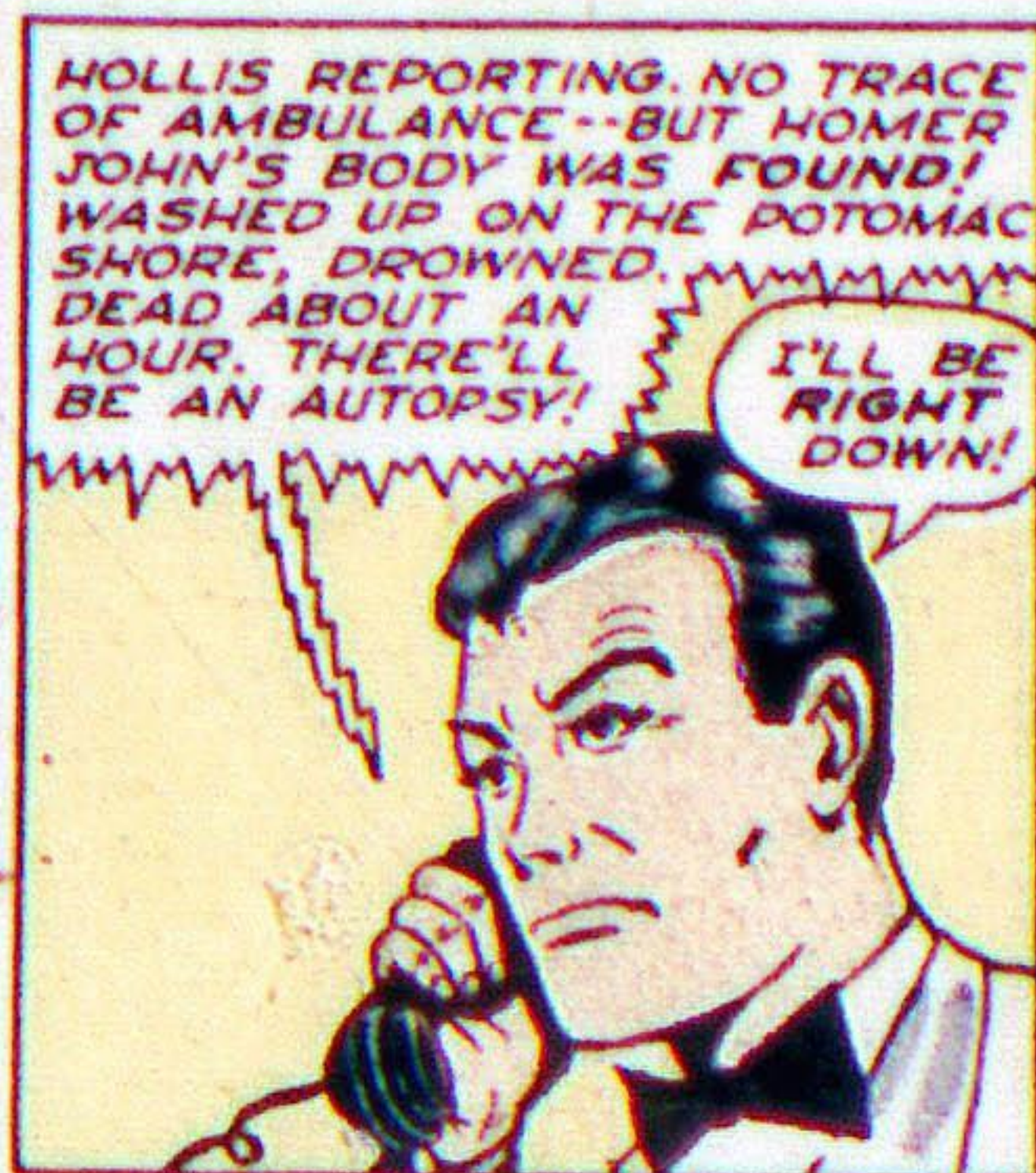
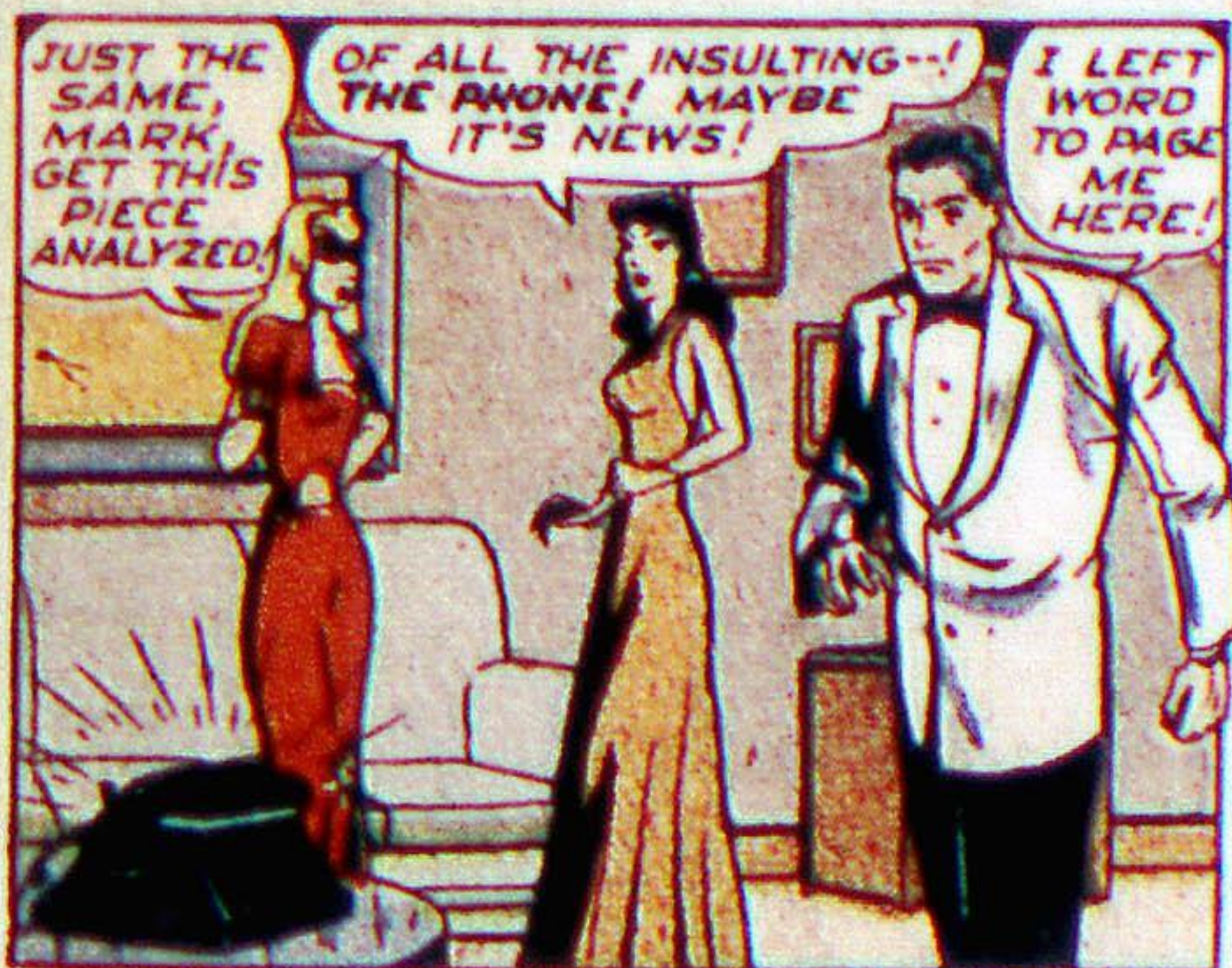
MMM, NEVER THOUGHT
I'D HAVE THE BLONDE
PHANTOM IN MY ARMS!

I DEMAND AN
EXPLANATION!



WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN
MY APARTMENT?

FOLLOWING
TWO THUGS--
THEY WERE
AFTER A
CERTAIN
PAPER! I
TRIED TO
STOP THEM.
THEY
STOPPED
ME-- WHAT
PAPER
WERE THEY
AFTER,
GLORIA?



NEW BAFFLING DEVELOPMENT! BUT AT KORTE'S, LIFE IS SMOOTH!





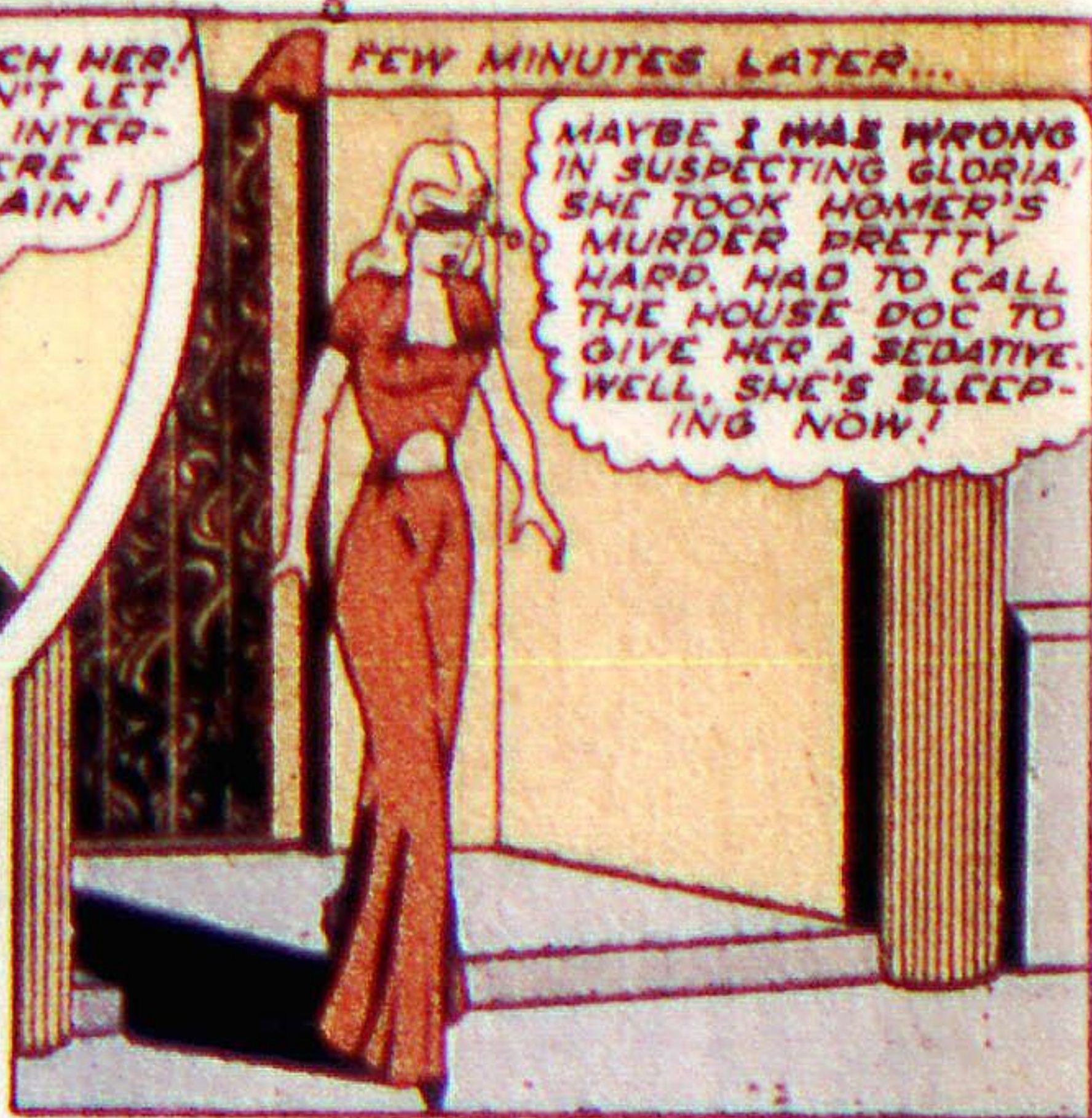
OH, WE DIDN'T KILL-- DIDN'T HAVE THE CHANCE!

WATCH HER! DON'T LET HER INTERFERE AGAIN!

I'LL JOIN MARK AT HIS OFFICE. I'M ANXIOUS FOR THE DETAILS!



LET'S GO!



FEW MINUTES LATER...

MAYBE I WAS WRONG IN SUSPECTING GLORIA! SHE TOOK HOMER'S MURDER PRETTY HARD. HAD TO CALL THE HOUSE DOC TO GIVE HER A SEDATIVE. WELL, SHE'S SLEEPING NOW!

SOON AFTER-- AT MARK'S OFFICE...

AUTOPSY REPORT VERIFIES MY FEARS-- THE TRYCHENEME NOT ONLY SHOWED UP IN HOMER'S BODY, BUT THE NEW SPEED TRUTH SERUM ANCYLIN-- WHICH MEANS THAT BEFORE HE WAS DUMPED IN THE RIVER, HE WAS PROBABLY MADE TO TALK!



ABOUT THE ATOMIC SECRETS!



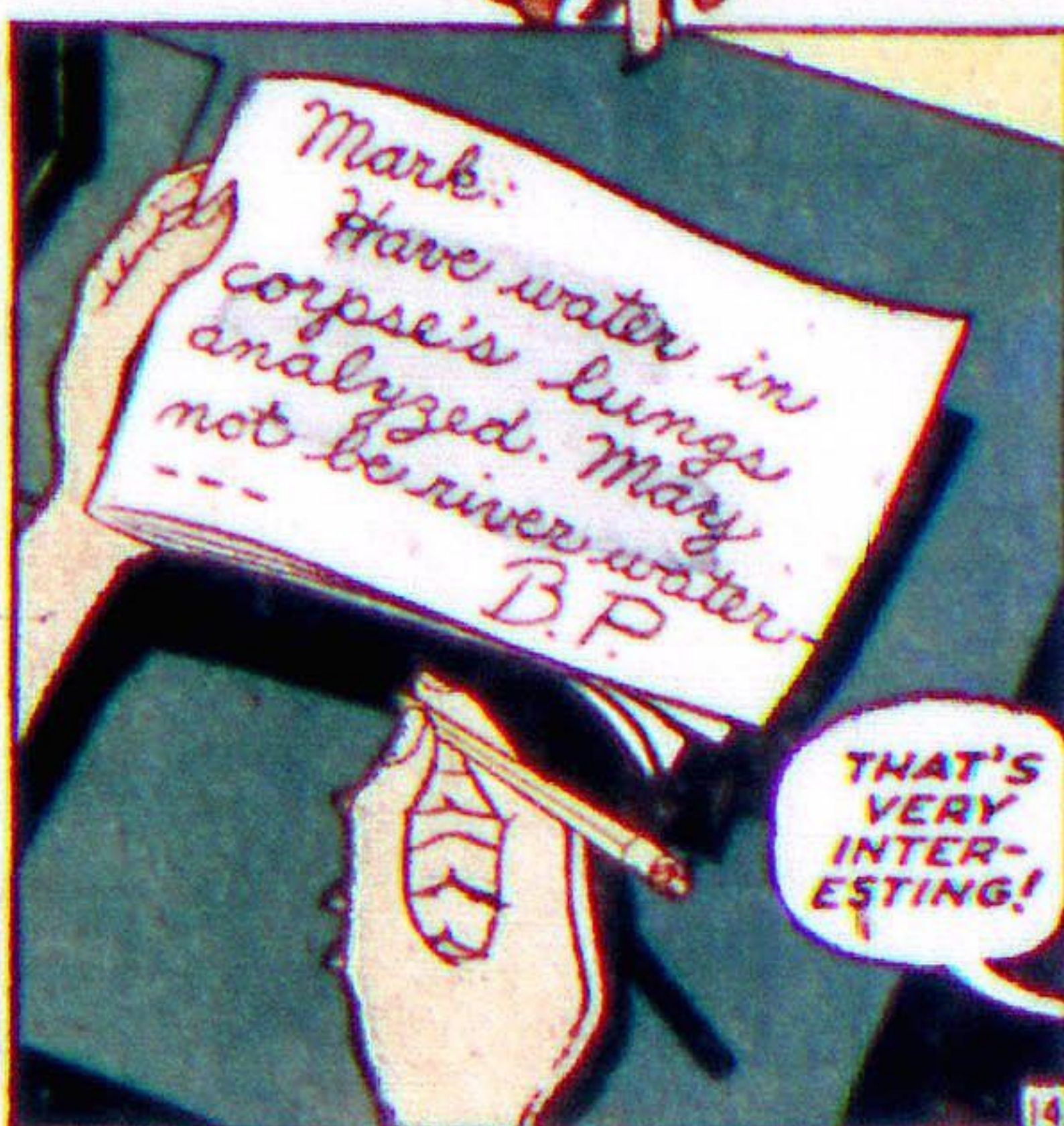
ANYTHING ELSE IN THE AUTOPSY REPORT?

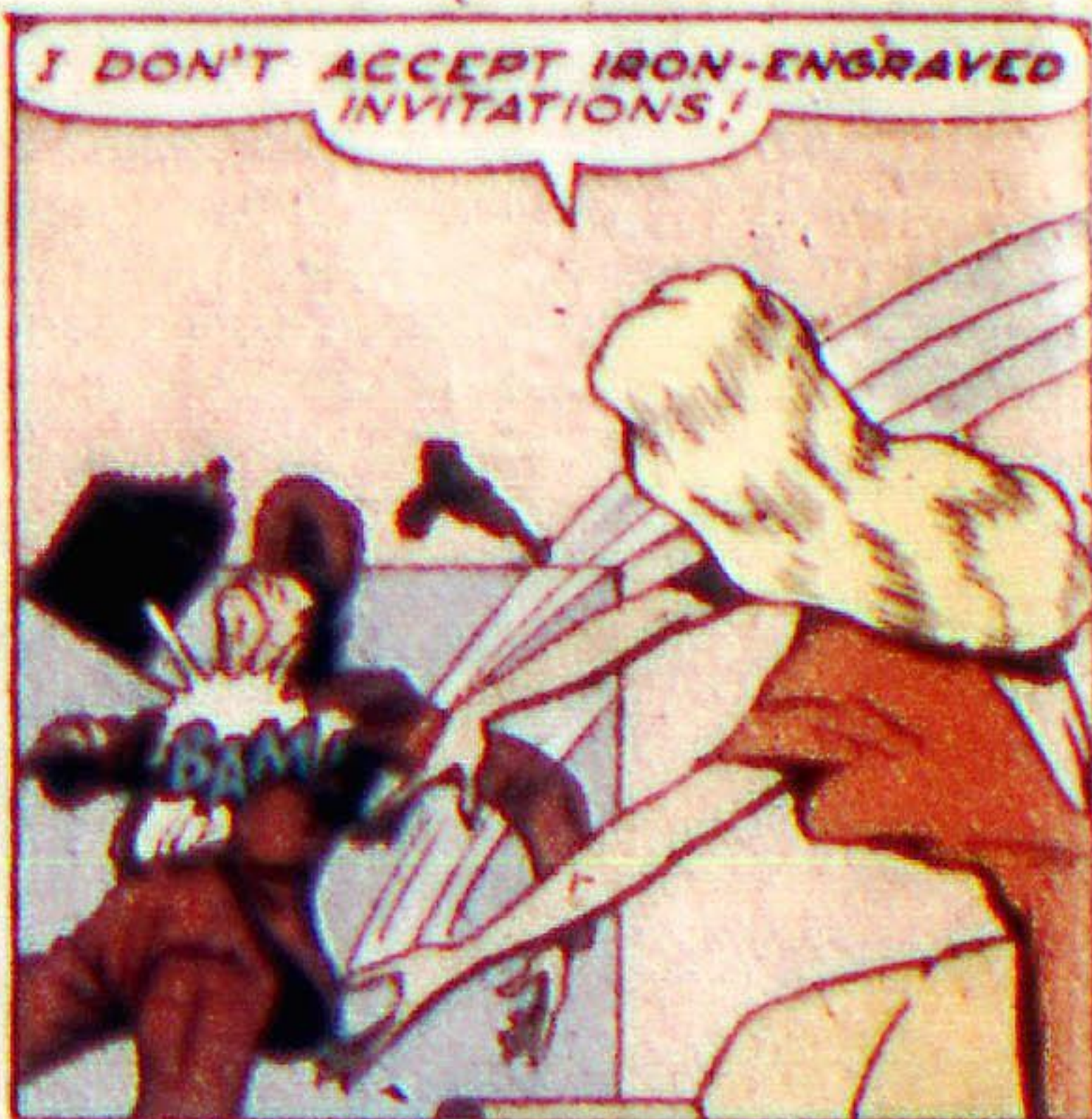
JUST THE DRUG AND SERUM SHOWED. NO UNDIGESTED FOOD! HE COULDN'T HAVE EATEN FOR SOME HOURS!



NO FOOD?

AND BY THE WAY, YOU WERE ALL WRONG ON GLORIA! THE LAB TEST SHOWED THE VIAL DID CONTAIN PERFUME. SEE YOU LATER-- I HAVE A CONSULTATION WITH THE CHIEF!







SOON-- A DARK CAR SPEEDS STEALTHILY AWAY-- WITH A HELPLESS CAPTIVE!

THERE! WE GOT HER DRUGGED, TOO! THAT'LL KEEP HER QUIET!

AND OUT FOR A GOOD WHILE TOO!



TWO HOURS LATER...
OHNN-- WHAT--? WHY, MR. EDGAR! AND THAT DOCTOR WHO WAS AT YOUR PARTY! WHAT'S ALL THIS? WHERE IS THIS PLACE?

A SHACK-- ON LAUREL LAKE!



BLONDE PHANTOM'S GAZE FOCUSES ON ANOTHER!

HOMER JOHNS!-- OR RATHER YOU MUST BE HIS DOUBLE! I SUSPECTED THERE WERE TWO OF YOU, WHEN THE AUTOPSY REVEALED THE MURDERED MAN HADN'T EATEN FOR HOURS, BUT HE HAD EATEN AT THE PARTY!



IMPERSONATION'S MY SPECIALTY-- AND MEMORY, TOO! I'M A MEMORY EXPERT, AS YOU NO DOUBT HAVE GUESSED! HOMER WAS ABDUCTED BEFORE THE ATOMIC CONFERENCE!

UH HUH--YOU ATTENDED IT IN HIS PLACE AND MEMORIZED THE VITAL REPORTS!



EXACTLY! WHILE HOMER WAS HELD HERE, DRUGGED--THERE WAS AN ELEMENT OF CHANCE IN USING TRUTH SERUM ON HIM, SO IT HAD TO BE DONE THE OTHER WAY!

AND HOMER WAS DROWNED HERE-- UNDER A WATER TAP!



A CUNNING SCHEME, BUT WHOM ARE YOU DOING IT FOR? WHO GETS THE ATOMIC SECRETS?

WE DON'T KNOW! OUR ORDERS COME ANONYMOUSLY BY SHORT-WAVE!



AND YOU TRANSMIT THE REPORT THAT WAY?

NO! WE'RE TO LEAVE IT IN AN ABANDONED LETTER BOX TO BE PICKED UP. WE GET PAID THAT WAY TOO-- BUT YOU'VE ASKED TOO MANY QUESTIONS! CHARLIE, MONK, START SPRINKLING THE KEROSENE! IT'S TIME!



TO KILL ME?

EXACTLY! WE'RE SETTING THE SHACK ON FIRE! YOU'LL BE BURNED BEYOND RECOGNITION! WHILE WE GET SAFELY AWAY!

NOT SAFELY!



MASON!

HANDS UP, QUICKLY! OR THESE SUB-MACHINE GUNS WILL BARK FAST AND STRAIGHT! ESCAPE IS USELESS! THE SHACK IS SURROUNDED!



ONE DESPERATE FIGURE BOLTS!

YOU WON'T GET-- OH, MY LEG!

I WARNED YOU NOT TO TRY ANYTHING!



AS THE EVIL GANG IS HANDCUFFED...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO BE FREE! HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THIS PLACE, MARK?

FROM A NOTE ON A MEMO PAD I FOUND IN MY OFFICE! THE TOP SHEET WAS TORN OFF, BUT THERE WAS A CARBON PAPER UNDERNEATH-- AND THE MESSAGE CAME THROUGH... WHICH I FOLLOWED!



A TEST SHOWED HEAVY LAKE WATER-- NOT RIVER WATER IN THE CORPSE'S LUNGS! WE CHECKED ON NEARBY LAKES--THIS LAKE, PIPING WATER TO THE SURROUNDING HOUSES, HAS THE HEAVY WATER...

... AND FRESH TIRE TRACKS FROM THIS ROAD TO THIS SUPPOSEDLY ABANDONED SHACK AROUSED SUSPICION-- BUT NOW, THERE'S MORE TO BE DONE!

YES-- MORE FISH TO BE CAUGHT!



GATER-- ANOTHER IS ESCORTED TO HEADQUARTERS!

HOW DARE YOU? I KNOW NOTHING!

THAT WON'T GO THIS TIME, GLORIA! THE GANG WE ARRESTED TALKED! THEY EVEN SHOWED US A PAPER THEY TOOK FROM YOUR DESK THAT CERTAINLY INVOLVES YOU!

YOU'LL TALK!



SOON AFTER... THE SAME STORY! SHE DOESN'T KNOW THE MASTER-MIND EITHER-- BUT I'VE A PLAN! THE REPORT IS TO BE LEFT IN A LETTER BOX ON SPANGLER ROAD AN HOUR FROM NOW. O.S.S. MEN WILL WATCH THAT BOX! ANYONE GOING TO IT WILL BE PICKED UP!

THAT SHOULD DO IT!



NEXT MORNING-- AT MARK'S OFFICE...

AND MY MEN WATCHED TILL DAWN, LOUISE-- NOBODY CAME NEAR THAT BOX! THE BIG FISH IS STILL AT LARGE-- BUT I'VE A STRONGER FEELING THAN EVER HE'S A CERTAIN SIGNOR WHOSE FIRST INITIAL IS "K"!

AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT YOU AND THE BLONDE PHANTOM WILL NAIL HIM YET!



AT THE SAME TIME...

VERY FORTUNATE THAT WE GOT WIND OF THE ARRESTS-- AND COULDN'T SEND ANYONE TO THE LETTER BOX!

YES, UNFORTUNATE OUR PLAN WAS RUINED! BUT-- I SHALL KEEP ON! HA, IT'S MASON AND THAT PHANTOM BEAUTY WHO WILL BE STOPPED!



THE END

TOPX

IN A
TEEN-AGE



LAUGHS *for the* FAMILY



DON'T
MISS

A SINGLE ISSUE!

REVENGE IN LEAD

"DUKE VALLENTI is dead!"

These words cracked across the desk of Detective Captain Nickels and slapped a startled expression on the face of Mike Hanson. Then Mike's square face creased into a huge grin.

"Those are the nicest words I've ever heard anyone say, Captain. Now I'll bet you're going to accuse me of doing it."

That's right, Hanson. You've been gunning for Duke ever since you got out of the army two weeks ago. You were overheard saying you would kill him if you ever got the opportunity. Tonight we received the report that he's dead. My men are at Duke's apartment right now checking up. I hope you have a good alibi for the past several hours or we'll have to hold you on suspicion."

Mike slowly lit a cigarette. If Duke was dead that was good news. He had wanted Duke to die ever since he had gotten word, while out on a small Pacific island, that his kid brother Tommy had been murdered in cold blood. He had known Duke Vallenti had had something to do with it.

Tommy had been a rookie cop with ambition to become a plainclothes detective. Because of his youth he had known this would be impossible unless he did something big like breaking up the gambling syndicate of which Duke Vallenti was the head. He had done a great deal of sleuthing on his own. In his letters to Mike he remarked that he was getting somewhere with this private sleuthing.

Then, one day, a letter had arrived from the Inspector of Police stating that Tommy had been found in an alley with a bullet in him. The police had never been able to find the killer.

On his release from the army, Mike thought he might be able to do something on his own. He figured the best way would be to get Duke out in the open. That was his only reason for saying around that he would kill Duke. In his pocket Mike carried that one misshapen lead

pellet that had killed Tommy. It was a reminder of the job he had set out to do.

As for an alibi for the past few hours, he had none that would stand up. He had been looking around in a few of Duke's joints with the idea of getting Duke worried.

"To tell the truth, Captain . . ." The telephone interrupted him.

"Captain Nickels speaking. Yes . . . Yes . . . I see. Keep checking and call me back as soon as you find something." He hung up.

"You're lucky, Hanson. It looks like we won't be able to hold you after all. There isn't any body. There's something fishy going on." Captain Nickels picked up a call sheet and studied it. "An hour ago Porgy White, Duke's strong arm boy, called in and claimed that you had broken into Duke's apartment and shot Duke. When my men got to the apartment they couldn't find Duke's body. Now Porgy has disappeared also. All I can tell you to do, Hanson, is not leave town, because when we find Duke we'll have to take you in again. You can go now."

Mike's car was parked on the side street next to police headquarters. In a few minutes he had pulled out into the light traffic heading for the toll bridge crossing the river to the west side of town.

Mike's thoughts were confused. It was a few minutes before he realized he wasn't alone in the car and that the cool object brushing the back of his neck was the working end of a gun.

"Surprise, sucker!"

Mike knew the voice; Duke Vallenti, alive! A cold sweat broke out on his hands clenching the steering wheel.

"Don't get any ideas or you'll be laying back here on the floor with Porgy. And in the same condition—dead!" Duke's smooth voice went on. "I knew those dumb cops would let you go. Now I've got a nice little party planned for you. You'll be the guest of

honor but you won't be happy; you'll be dead." Duke laughed loudly, then he snarled. "Just like the party I gave for that nosey kid brother of yours."

"You don't have to tell me you killed Tommy. I knew that long ago," Mike said. Far ahead he could see the lights of the toll collector's booth at the bridge. There was always a police car standing by to take in traffic violators. But he knew a man didn't try heroics with a gun jabbing him in the neck.

"I knew you were wise or you wouldn't be cracking off big around town about getting me. That's why I've gone to so much trouble to arrange this party."

"What was the idea in having Porgy say I killed you? Even the cops didn't believe that."

"I didn't expect them to. Porgy did what I told him but didn't have brains enough to figure out how far fetched his story really was. But I wanted to implant in the Law's mind the idea that I might be dead so that when they find two bodies in this car, one of them lying in the back with a bullet in him and the other sitting at the wheel, they'll jump to the conclusion that maybe Porgy was right and that you were trying to get rid of my body. They won't bother checking the bodies too much because they are going to be burnt beyond recognition. Porgy was built somewhat like me, and with a few pieces of my jewelry on him, the identification should be easy. Then all I do is beat it to the west coast and start all over under another name. Duke Vallenti will be dead as far as everyone here is concerned!"

"What's behind all of this, Vallenti? You don't want to get rid of me that badly."

"That's right. But a few of the boys in the syndicate are doubting my word that some of the joints are bringing in such a small income, so I thought it was best I vanish before they find out how much I've put away for myself."

As they approached the toll guards, Duke relaxed in the back seat. He took his hat off and put it over the gun to conceal it from the guard. He whispered a last word of warning.

"Don't try to pull a fast one. You'll be covered. Give the guy his dough and take off fast."

As he slowed up to approach the booth, Mike noticed the police car was in its usual place with a cop leaning against it. But to signal him would be impossible. His hand fumbled in his pocket. He stiffened slightly.

He didn't come to a complete stop as his hand went out to meet the guard's. As soon as their hands touched he shot the gas to his engine and the car leaped forward.

"Now you're using your head. Keep going until we get to the other side of the bridge and I'll show you where you can turn off to have your accident."

Duke chuckled loudly. Then the sound froze in his throat. Behind them they could hear the shriek of a police siren.

"So you had to pull a fast one! It's not going to do you any good though. As soon as I get rid of these cops you'll get yours."

Duke broke out the rear window with the butt of his gun. The police car gained on them steadily. Mike hunched down in the driver's seat and kept the car on the road. There was an exchange of shots; then a groan from Duke. Mike sneaked a look in the rear-view mirror. Duke was holding his head between his hands; then he slumped to the floor.

In a matter of seconds Mike was being covered by police guns. He just smiled at the cop who growled.

"OK, you! You're coming to headquarters with us!"

... Captain Nickels listened quietly to the story Mike told him. When it was over he picked up an object from his desk and inspected it.

"So this is the bullet he used on Tommy. When you dropped this into the hand of the toll guard it was just like putting it into a gun and shooting Duke. Those guards won't let anyone get away with giving them slugs!"



HERE IS AN ODD TEAM...
A CUNNING ORIENTAL
AND HIS CONSTANT
COMPANION, A PUNCH-
PACKING AMERICAN BOY.
BUT WHEN A MAD KILLER
STRIKES, MR. WU AND
LITTLE ALFIE STEP IN
TO INVESTIGATE THE
BAFFLING CASE OF...
**"MURDER AT
MIDNIGHT!"**

MIDNIGHT, IN THE STUDY OF
JACKSON CARTWRIGHT,
WEALTHY STAMP COLLECTOR...

THESE BRITISH GUIANA
STAMPS THE MAN
SENT ME, ARE BEAUTIES.
I'LL MOUNT THEM IN
MY ALBUM RIGHT
AWAY!

I'LL GET
HIM
NOW!

THIS FINISHES CARTWRIGHT!
HAI HAI NO ONE WILL EVER
SUSPECT
ME!

AH-H





I AM SMILEY, MR. CARTWRIGHT'S BUTLER. MR. WILLIS LIES! I SAW SOMEBODY OUT HERE AND WHEN I RAN OUT, HE ASSAULTED ME!

DESE GUYS DON'T SEEM TO AGREE ON NUTTIN', MR. WU!

I'LL SPEAK TO MR. CARTWRIGHT ABOUT THIS RIGHT NOW!

ONE OF THE MEN IS LYING, BUT WHO? PERHAPS WE'D BETTER VISIT MR. CARTWRIGHT ALSO!

MR. CARTWRIGHT IS IN HIS STUDY WORKING ON HIS STAMP ALBUM!

A PHILATELIST?

MR. CARTWRIGHT! MR. CARTWRIGHT! WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?

I'LL SMASH THE DOOR!

KEEP BACK! NO ONE IS TO COME HERE!

DEAD! JUMPIN' JELLYFISH, HE'S BEEN MOIDERED!

HE WAS MOUNTING THESE UNUSED STAMPS IN HIS ALBUM WHEN HE WAS KILLED! THE DEALER'S BILL LISTS A SET OF SIX BUT THERE ARE ONLY FIVE HERE! ONE OF THE STAMPS IS MISSING!

CHEE WILLIKERS!

THE BUTLER SAID, THE ONLY OTHER PERSON IN THE HOUSE IS LAWYER EVANS, WHO CAME TO HELP MR. CARTWRIGHT MAKE A NEW WILL. WE'LL GO UP TO HIS ROOM.

DAT GUY SURE MUST BE A HEAVY SLEEPER!

DE DOOR WUZ LOCKED, SO DE MOIDERER MUSTA COME IN TROO DA WINDER!

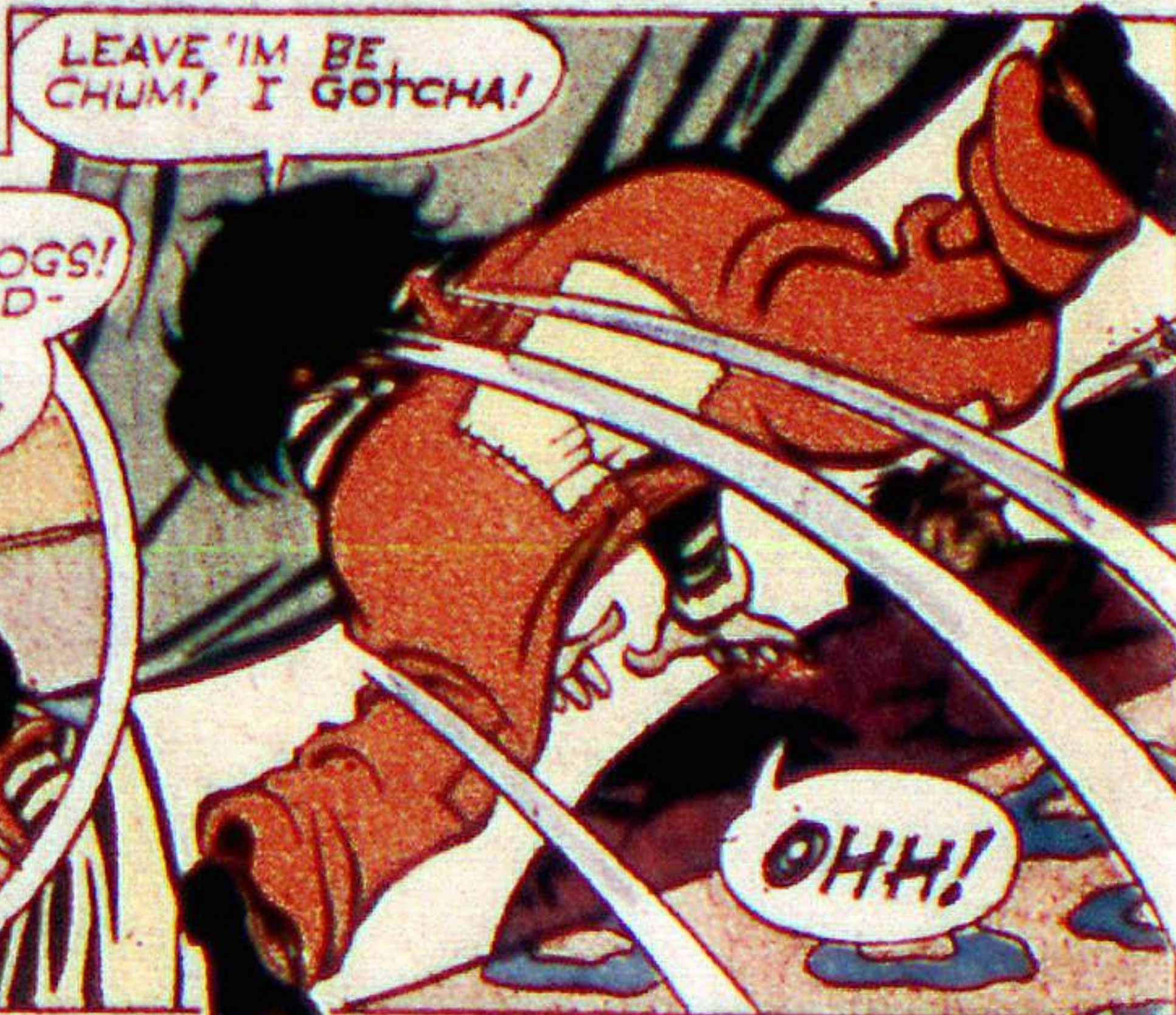
RIGHT, ALFIE! THEN WILLIS AND THE BUTLER CAUGHT EACH OTHER OUTSIDE--- WHA-- THAT SCREAM!



LEAVE 'IM BE CHUM! I GOTCHA!

DON'T KILL ME!

WIGGLIN' WOLLIPOGS! SOMEBODY'S MOIDERIN' LAWYER EVANS! I'LL STOP HIM, MR. WU!



DIS'LL LOIN YA TO QUIT GOIN' AROUND MOIDERIN' PEOPLE!

SOMEBODY TRIED TO KILL ME AND ESCAPED! THEN THIS LITTLE RAGAMUFFIN LEAPED ON ME!

IT WOULD SEEM YOU MADE A LITTLE ERROR, LITTLE ALFIE!

YEAH, DAT'S ME, SPECIALTY!

HELP!! STOP, I'M LAWYER EVANS, STOP!





I DIDN'T SEE WHO ATTACKED ME BUT HE WENT DOWN THE BACK STAIRS TO THE KITCHEN!

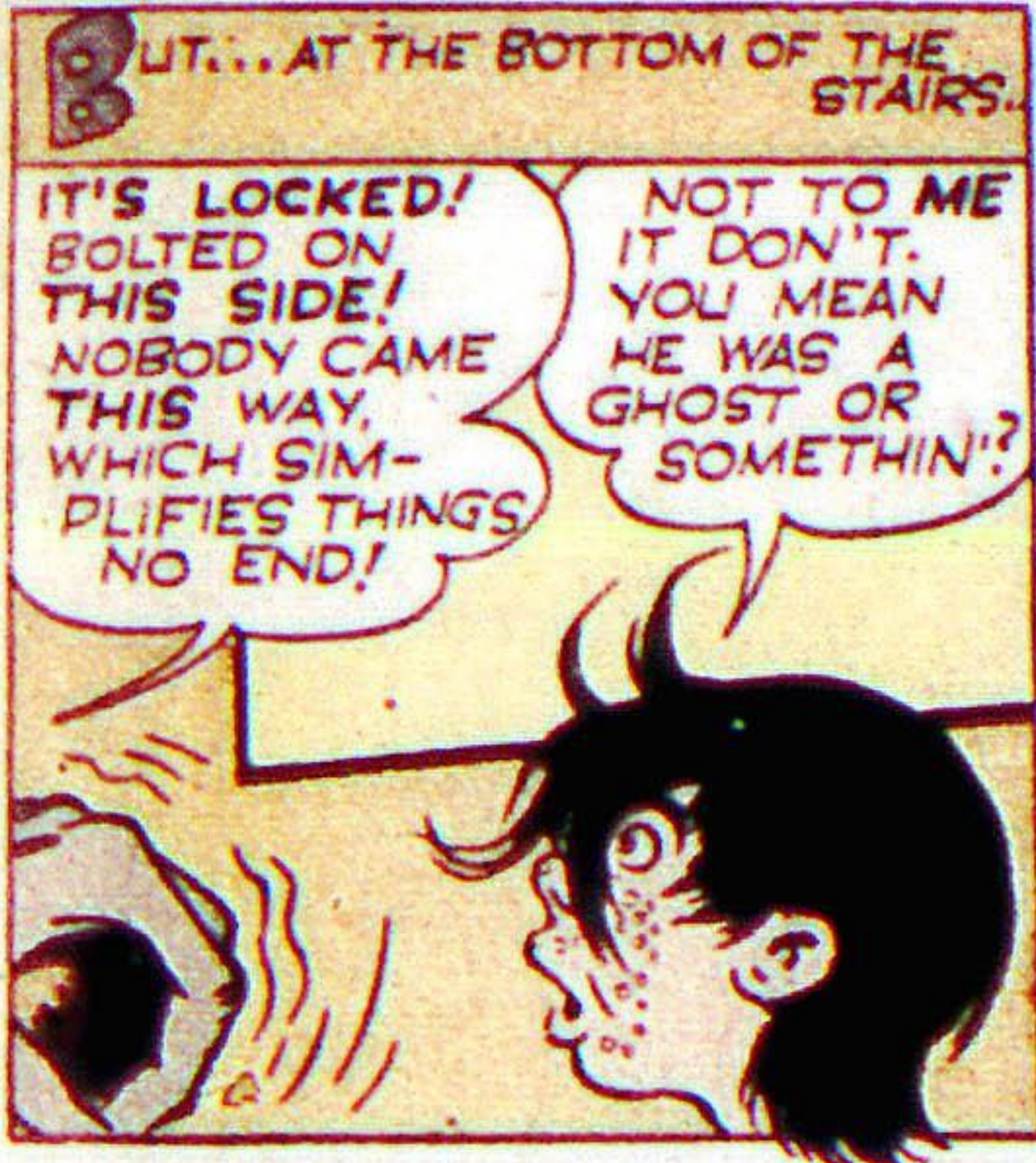
SHALL WE GO, ALFIE?

INDOUB-ITABLY, MR. WU!



HE MUST BE DOWN THERE!

YEAH, AND WILL HE BE SUR-PRISED! OH, BRUDDER!



BUT... AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS..

IT'S LOCKED! BOLTED ON THIS SIDE! NOBODY CAME THIS WAY, WHICH SIM-PLIFIES THINGS NO END!

NOT TO ME IT DON'T. YOU MEAN HE WAS A GHOST OR SOMETHIN'?



AH! IT'S YOU, SMILEY!

YES, I-- I-- WAS JUST GOING TO TAKE SOME COFFEE IN TO YOU GENTLE-MEN!

DAT BUTLER AIN'T ON DE LEVEL, IF YA ASK ME!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH, LOOKIT DERE!



IN THE LIBRARY, A FEW MINUTES LATER

MR. CARTWRIGHT MADE A NEW WILL TONIGHT. I WANT TO SEE IT. WHERE IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW. I FIN-ISHED IT WITH HIM AND WENT UP TO BED!



MR. CARTWRIGHT KEPT IMPORTANT PAPERS IN THAT DESK. IT HAS A SECRET COMPART-MENT, I THINK!

WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY, WILLIS!



WELL, WELL,
SOMEBODY
ELSE SEEMS
TO BE INTER-
ESTED IN
THE WILL!

DIS TIME
I'LL FIX
'IM FER
KEEPS!

DA
JIG IS UP,
CHARACTER!

OOF!

HANG ON
TO HIM,
LITTLE
ALFIE!



OKAY, CHUMP,
TALK!

I-I- WANTED TO
FIND THE NEW WILL
TO SEE IF MR. CART-
WRIGHT CUT OUT MY
\$5000 LEGACY!

AH, THE SECRET
COMPARTMENT,
AND THE
WILL!



UMM-- YES-- THIS IS
INTERESTING--
MOST INTERESTING--

YA
DON'T
SAY!
LISTEN,
MR. WU,
I GOT DIS
TING DOPED
OUT!

WOW



HE'S DE
MOIDERER!

DON'T BE TOO
HASTY, ALFIE.
YOU SEE--



SUPPENLY...

LOOK OUT,
ALFIE!



P LUNGING DOWN THE STAIRS AFTER THE MURDEROUS VILLAIN, MR. WU AND ALFIE EMERGE INTO THE CELLAR

WIGGLIN' GOLLIWOGGS, HE AIN'T HERE!

HE MUST BE HERE! CAREFUL, ALFIE, HE'S A DANGEROUS KILLER!



HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE!

I'LL KILL THEM BOTH. THEN I'LL BE SAFE!

AND WHEN I GET ME HANDS ON HIM--



I KNOW WHO THE KILLER IS, ALFIE! I SAW THE VITAL CLUE WHICH INCRIMINATES HIM!

HA! NOW TO STRIKE!



YES, THE MYSTERIOUS MR. WU HAS SPOTTED THE KILLER.

Have You?

YOU'VE SEEN THE VITAL CLUE WHICH TELLS WHO KILLED JACKSON CARTWRIGHT! IF YOU DIDN'T NOTICE IT BEFORE, TURN BACK THE PAGES AND LOOK AGAIN.



WITH ONLY
A SPLIT
SECOND
TO SPARE,
MR. WU
TURNS
ABRUPTLY
AND...

YOU WON'T
LIVE TO
ACCUSE ME!

OF COURSE! THE
WILL LEAVES HIM
\$50,000. HE
PROBABLY FORG-
ED IT. AND HE
WASN'T FIGHTING
ANYBODY IN HIS
BEDROOM! HE
JUST FAKED IT
TO THROW SUS-
PICION FROM
HIMSELF!



WE'RE TOO YOUNG
AND BEE-YOO-TI-FUL
TO DIE!

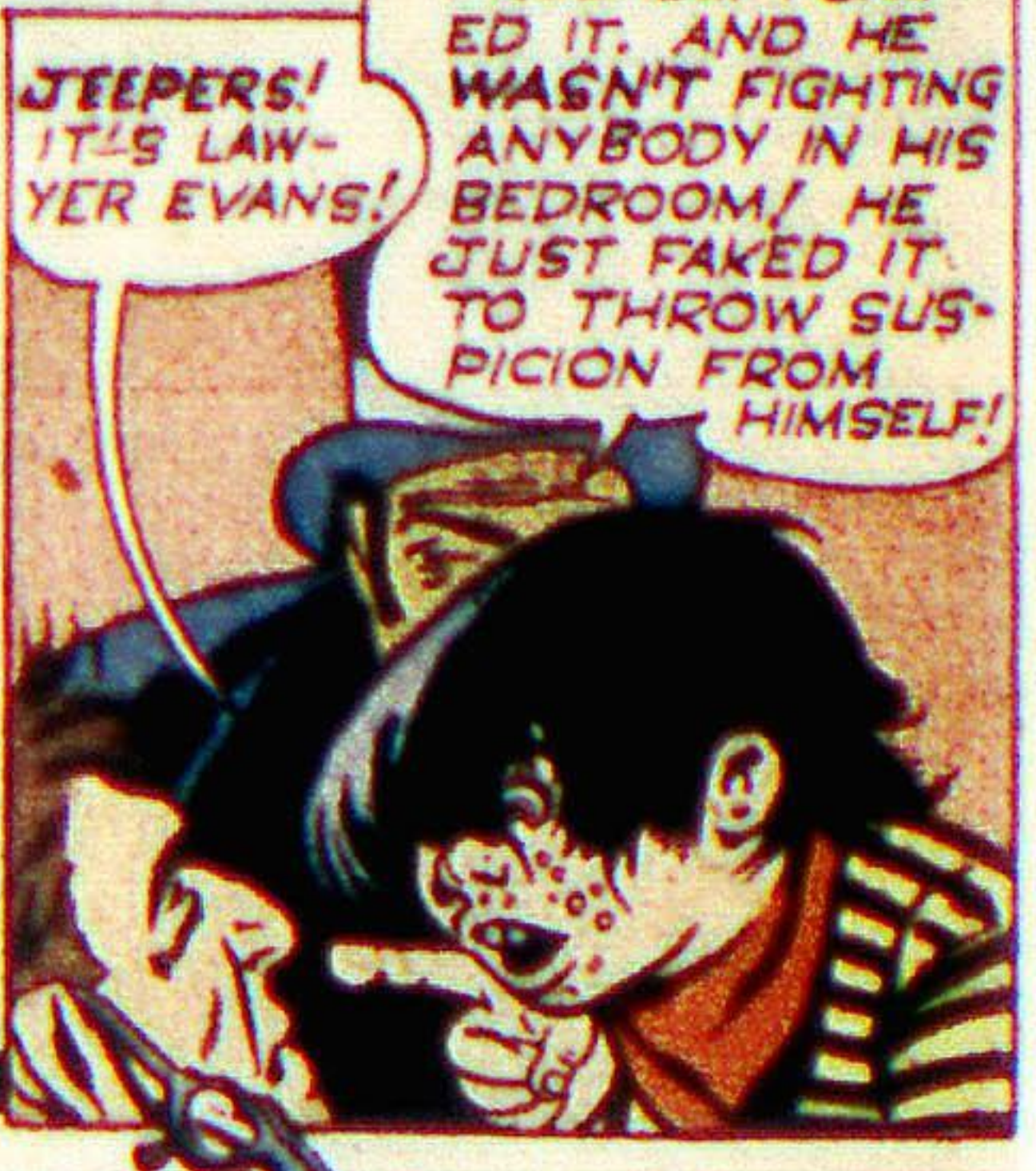
ON!

DIS IS
DE
FINISHIN'
TOUCH!



AGGH!

BLAM!



JEEPERS!
IT'S LAW-
YER EVANS!



HOW'D
YOU KNOW
IT WAS
HIM,
MR. WU?

DURING THE MURDER
HE UNWITTINGLY STER-
PED ON THAT BRITISH
GUIANA STAMP. IT WAS
GLUEY AND STUCK TO
HIS SHOE! I SAW IT

THERE WHEN
WE WERE
WITH HIM
IN THE
LIBRARY!

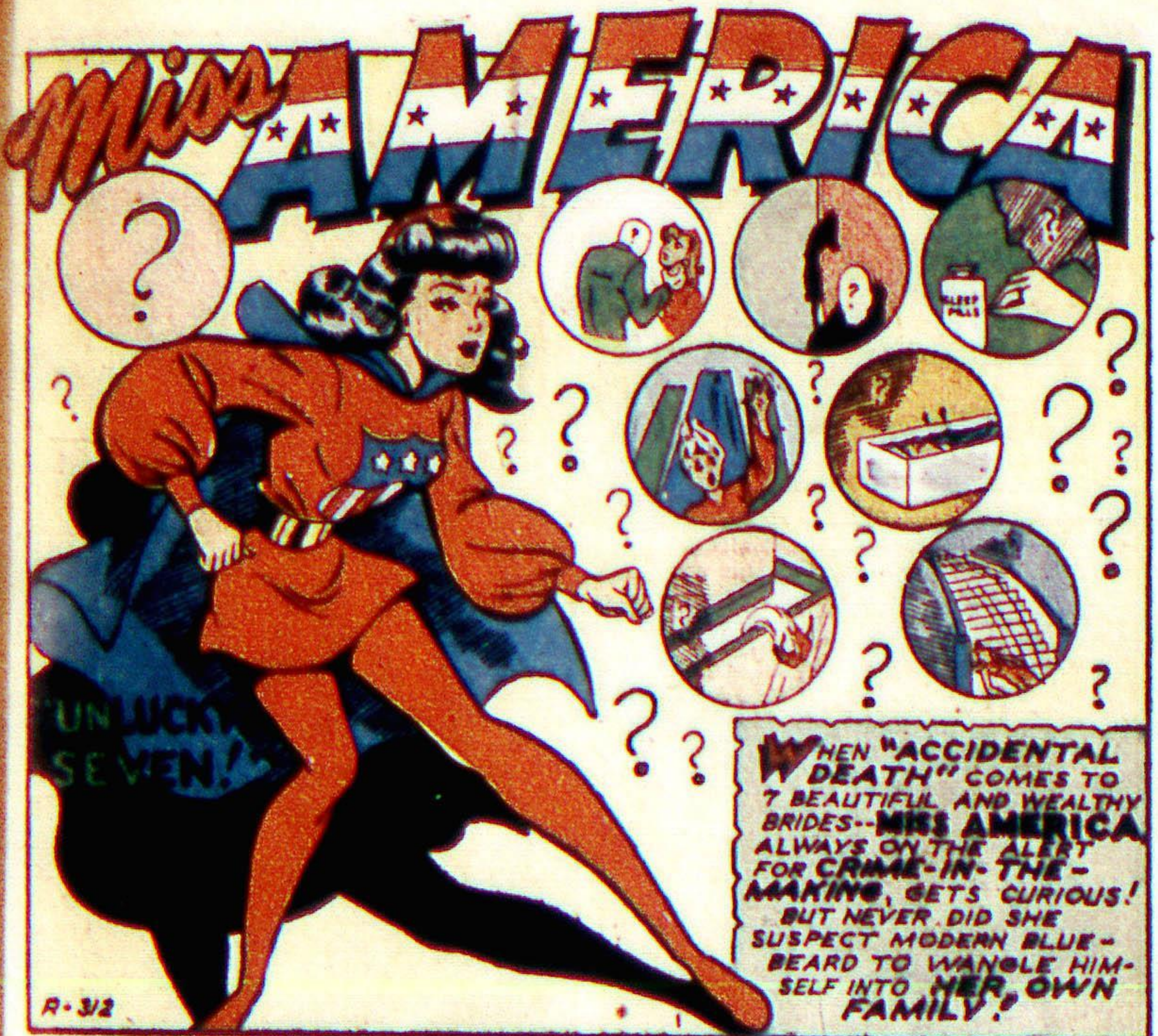


PHONE THE
POLICE,
WILLIS!

YOU CERTAINLY
TRACKED HIM
DOWN FAST,
MR. WU!

YOU AIN'T
SEEN NOTH-
IN', CHUM.
SPEEDY,
DAT'S US!

THE END



R-312

IN A PENTHOUSE HIGH ABOVE THE CITY STREETS MADELEINE JOYCE, ALIAS MISS AMERICA, READS OVER SOME BACK ISSUES OF THE NEWS-PAPERS!

IN THREE MONTHS, SEVEN ACCIDENTAL DEATHS--ALL YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL BRIDES! ACCIDENTAL? I WONDER...?



TELEGRAM, LADY!

I'LL SIGN FOR IT! WONDER WHOM IT'S FROM?



HOW WONDERFUL! BUT FIRST I'LL DASH OVER TO THE POLICE STATION AND CHECK ON THESE DEATHS!



MADE-
LEINE
MAKES
A QUICK
CHANGE
AND
EMERGES
AS...

MISS AMERICA CAN
ALWAYS GET SOME QUICK
ACTION FROM THE POLICE!



MISS AMERICA!
WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE NOW?

NO TROUBLE,
OFFICER! JUST
MAKING A ROU-
TINE CHECK OF
SOMETHING THAT
MADE ME CLIRIOUS!



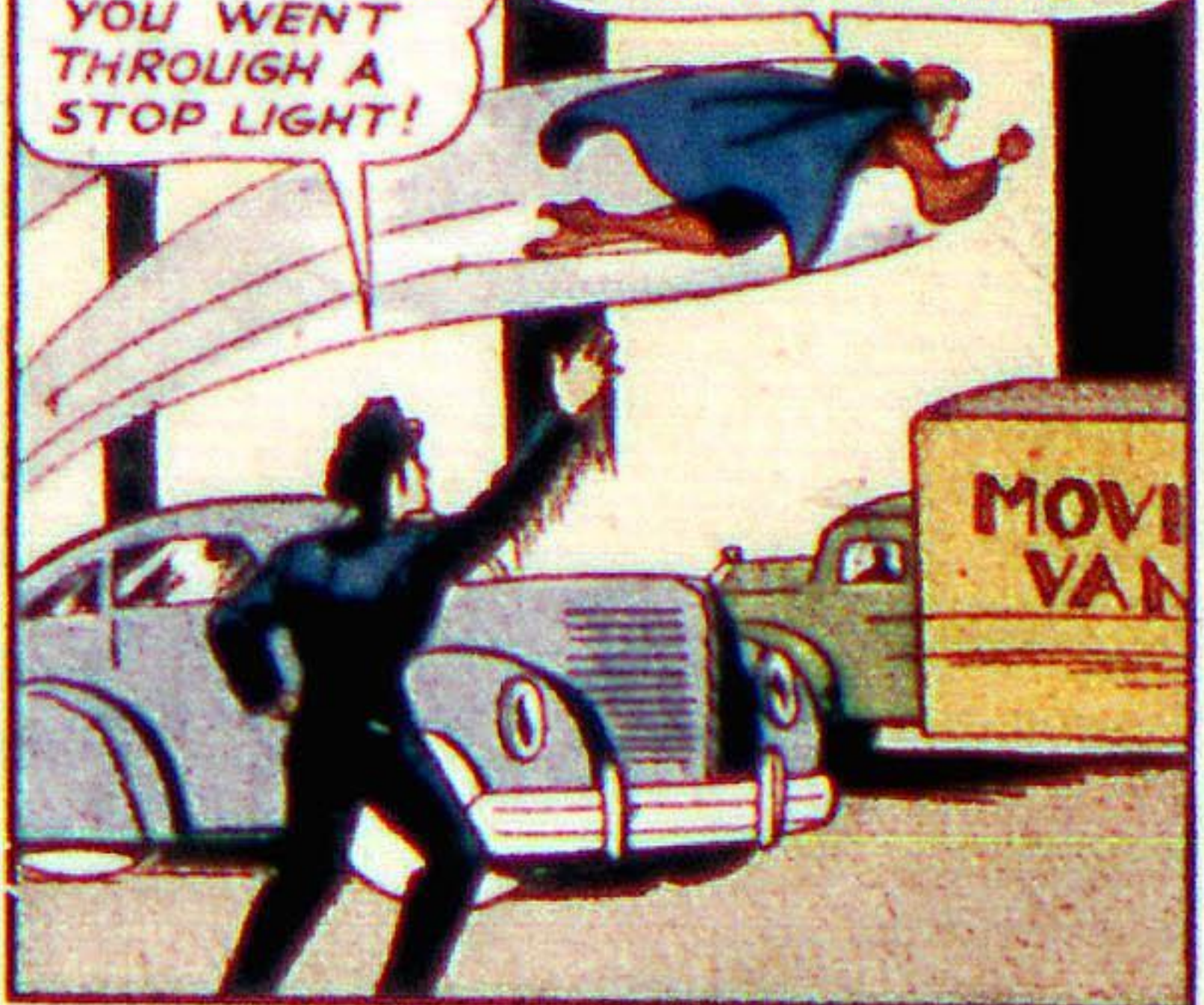
THESE PICTURES--NO TWO OF THEM
ALIKE! S'FUNNY--THEY'RE ALL SHOTS
OF THE DEAD WOMEN'S HUSBANDS,
BUT ALL OF THEM SHOW ONLY THE
LEFT SIDE OF THE FACE! HMMM---
THERE MAY BE NOTHING IN THAT--
STILL--- GOODNESS! IT'S ALMOST
TWO O'CLOCK! I'VE
GOT TO LEAVE!

YOU'RE BARK-
ING UP THE
WRONG TREE!



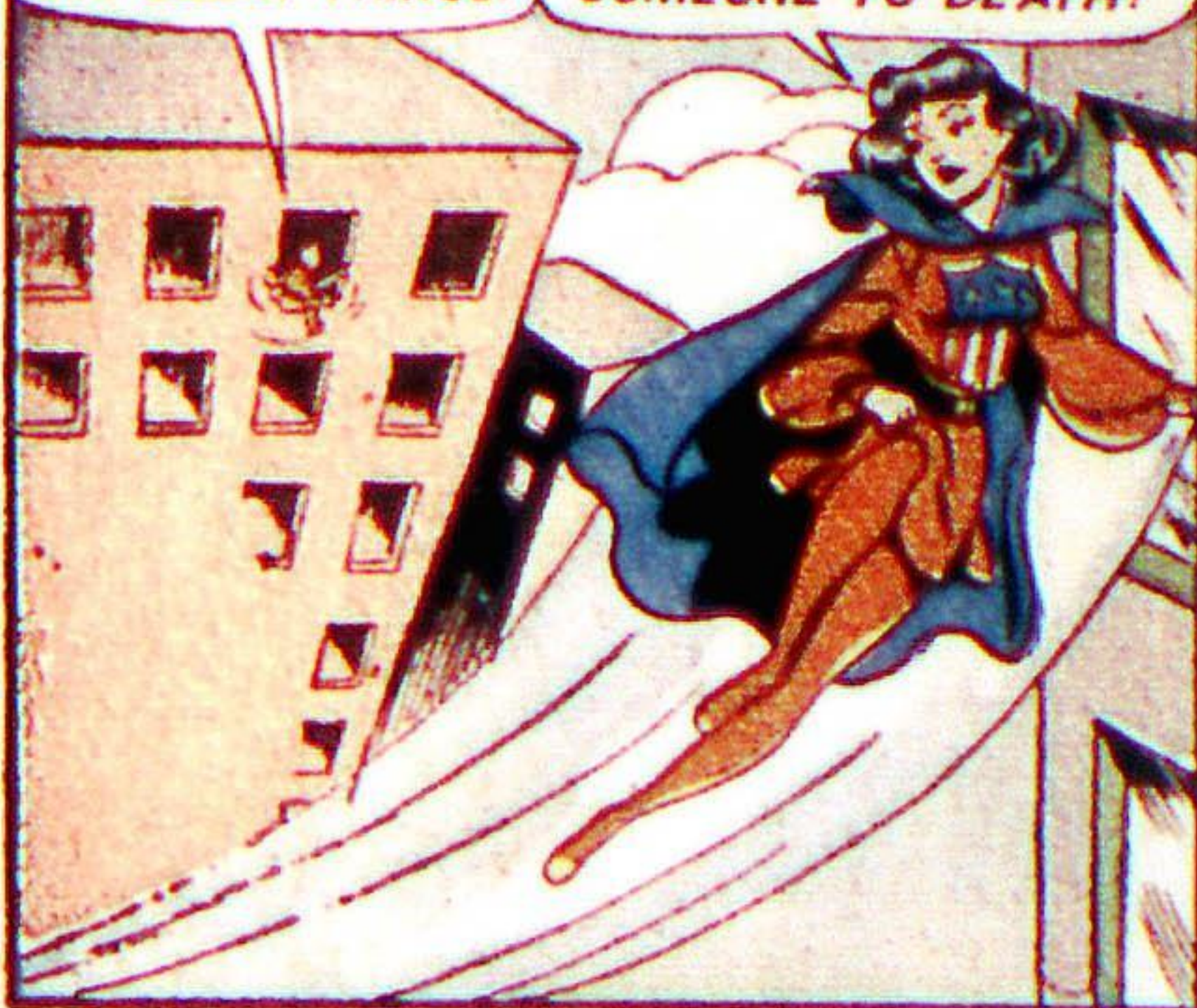
YOU CAN'T DO
THAT! STOP!
YOU WENT
THROUGH A
STOP LIGHT!

SORRY, I HAVEN'T
TIME FOR LIGHTS!



EEOW! I BETTER
QUIT THIS JOB!
I'M SEEIN' THINGS!

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT
EASY BEFORE I SCARE
SOMEONE TO DEATH!



JUST AS MISS AMERICA ENTERS
HER APARTMENT...

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
JUST MADE IT! THAT
MUST BE MONA AND HER
NEW HUSBAND NOW! I'LL
HAVE TO MAKE A QUICK
CHANGE!





MONA, DARLING!
IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU!

MADELEINE,
DEAR! I
WANT YOU
TO MEET MY
HUSBAND
MERRILL!



I'VE BEEN WAIT-
ING IMPATIENTLY
FOR YOU BOTH
EVER SINCE I
RECEIVED YOUR
TELEGRAM!

YES, I'M VERY
PROUD OF HIM!
I WAS FIRST
ATTRACTED TO
HIM BECAUSE OF
HIS UNUSUAL
EYES!



YOU KNOW BETTER THAN
THAT! I DON'T LIKE ANY-
ONE TO TALK ABOUT MY
EYES! IF YOU CAN'T
KEEP YOUR MOUTH
SHUT, I'LL SHUT
IT FOR YOU!

THAT'S
NOT THE
WAY
NEWLY-WEDS
SHOULD ACT!
I WONDER
WHAT
GOES ON?

SLAP!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
DONE THAT! BESIDES-
YOUR RIGHT EYE IS
VERY INTERESTING!
YOU HAVE A **SQUARE**
PUPIL!

I-I GUESS I
LOST MY TEMPER.
BUT YOU SEE...



THE SQUARE PUPIL IS A RESULT OF
AN EYE OPERATION! I'M TOUCHY
ABOUT IT! I TOLD MONA NEVER
TO MENTION IT!



I'M GOING OUT
FOR CIGARETTES!
I DON'T SEEM TO
BE VERY POPU-
LAR AROUND
HERE RIGHT
NOW!

COME INTO THE
BEDROOM WITH
ME, HONEY! I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF YOU!

HE NEVER HIT ME BEFORE! HE'S BEEN SO KIND SINCE DADDY DIED AND LEFT ME ALL THE MINING PROPERTY TO MANAGE! YOU KNOW, HE USED TO BE AN ACTOR!

AN ACTOR, EH? I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK IN HIS LUGGAGE AND SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN FIND OUT ABOUT HIM!



R.L. - THEY'RE THE INITIALS OF ROGER LAWTON, HUSBAND OF THE LAST WOMAN THAT DIED! ONE OF THOSE "ACCIDENTAL DEATHS"! I'LL GO IN AND TELL MONA!



LISTEN, MONA--I'M NOT SURE, BUT THERE IS A POSSIBILITY THAT YOUR HUSBAND IS THE MYSTERIOUS BLUEBEARD THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR! AHH--HERE'S THAT BLONDE WIG!

WHAT?? MERRILL - A MURDERER?



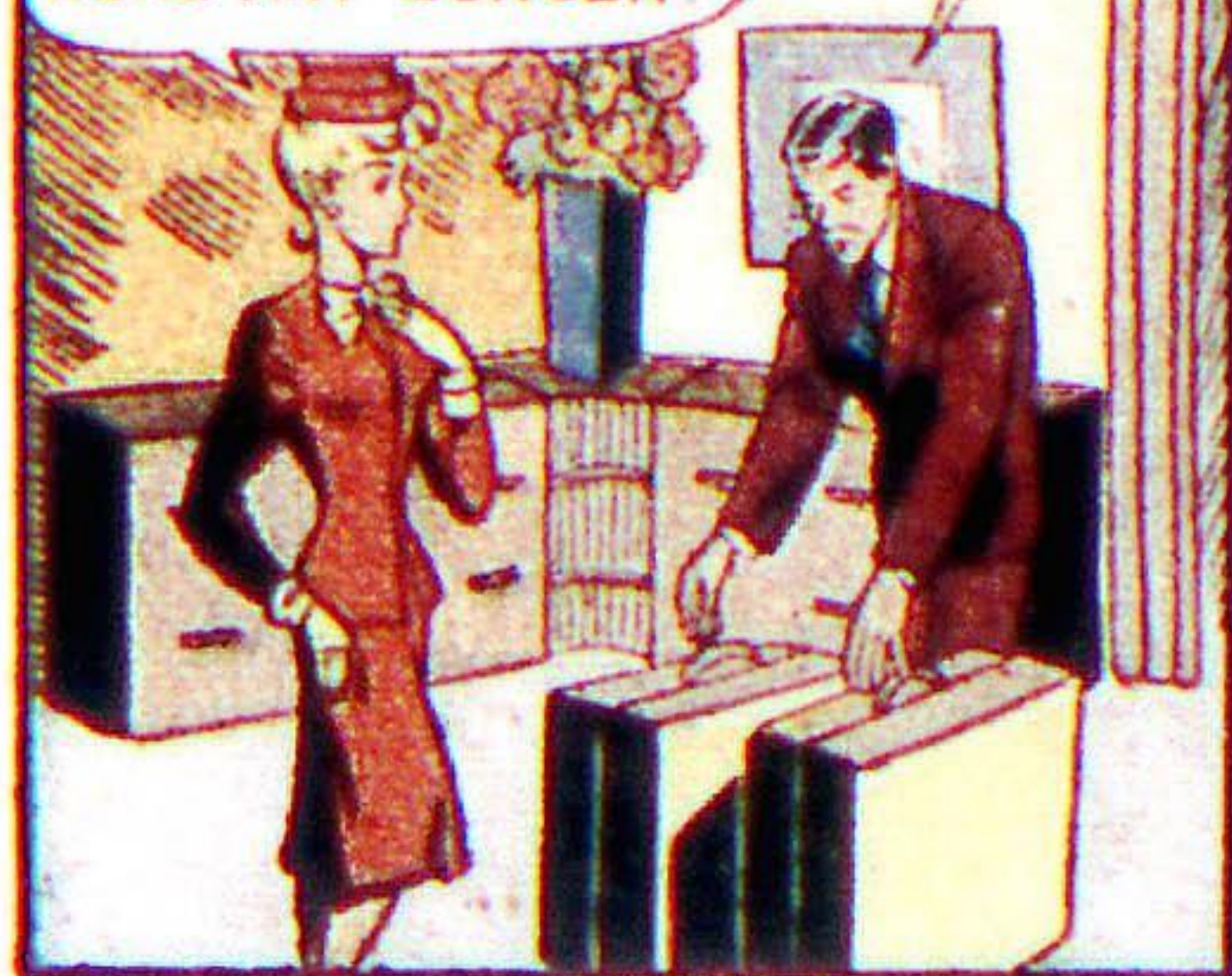
COME ON, LET'S SWAP CLOTHES! REMEMBER OUR OLD SISTER ACT? WELL, I'M GOING TO PULL A SWITCH ON HIM! YOU SIT TIGHT TILL I GET BACK!

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



COME ON, DARLING, LET'S GO! MADELEINE HAS BEEN SAYING MEAN THINGS ABOUT YOU! I WON'T STAY HERE ANY LONGER!

THE QUICKER THE BETTER I'LL LIKE IT!

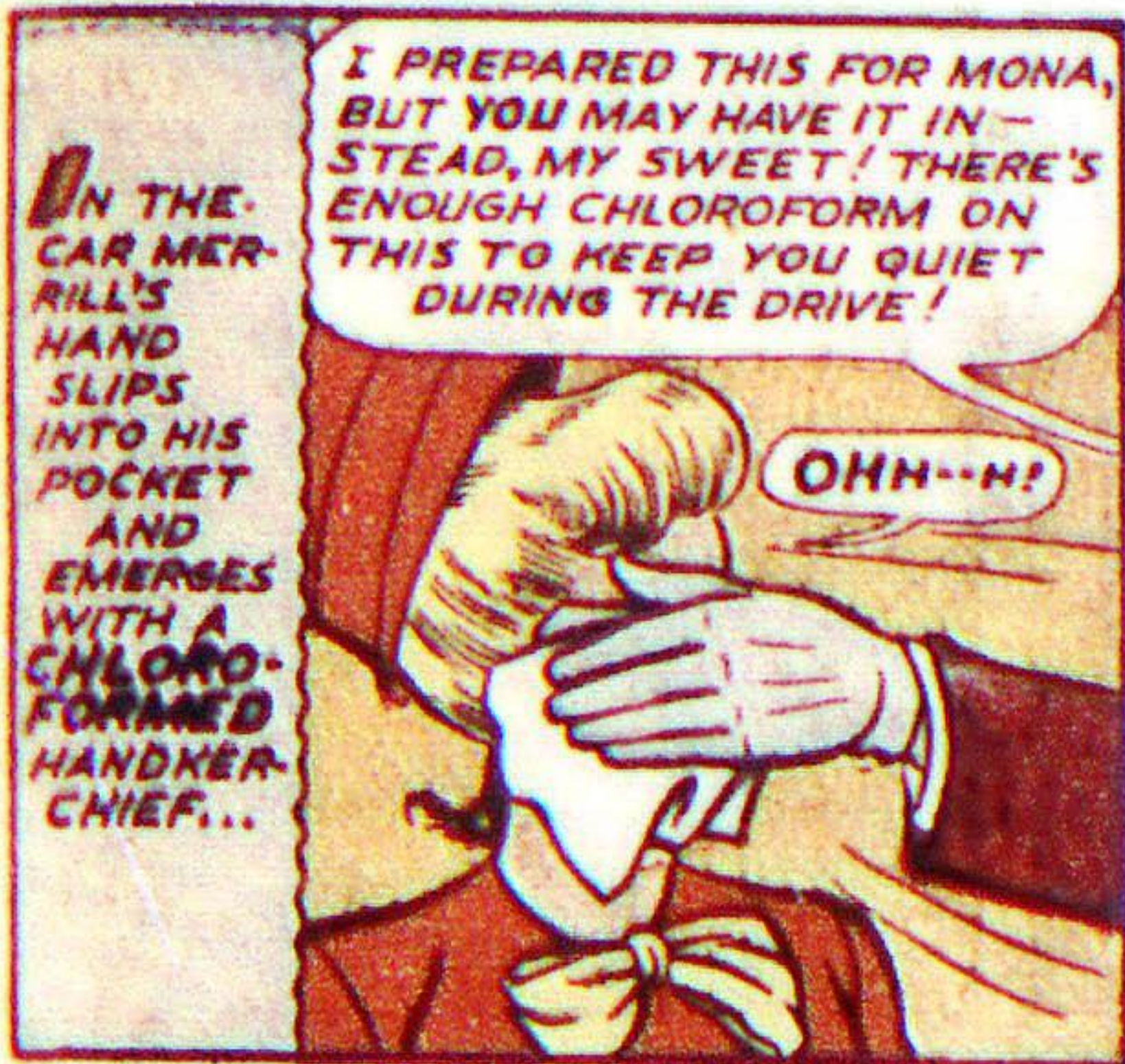


BUT IN HER HASTE TO DRESS, MADELEINE HAS UNWITTINGLY MADE A DANGEROUS MISTAKE!

I'M SORRY I HIT YOU, DARLING, BUT I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU!

THAT'S A WIG! SHE ISN'T MONA - SHE'S MADELEINE! WELL, WHEN I GET FINISHED WITH HER, SHE'LL NEVER PRY INTO MY AFFAIRS AGAIN!





IN THE CAR MERRILL'S HAND SLIPS INTO HIS POCKET AND EMERGES WITH A CHLOROFORMED HANDKERCHIEF...

I PREPARED THIS FOR MONA, BUT YOU MAY HAVE IT INSTEAD, MY SWEET! THERE'S ENOUGH CHLOROFORM ON THIS TO KEEP YOU QUIET DURING THE DRIVE!

OH--H!

PEACEFUL HAVEN CEMETERY...

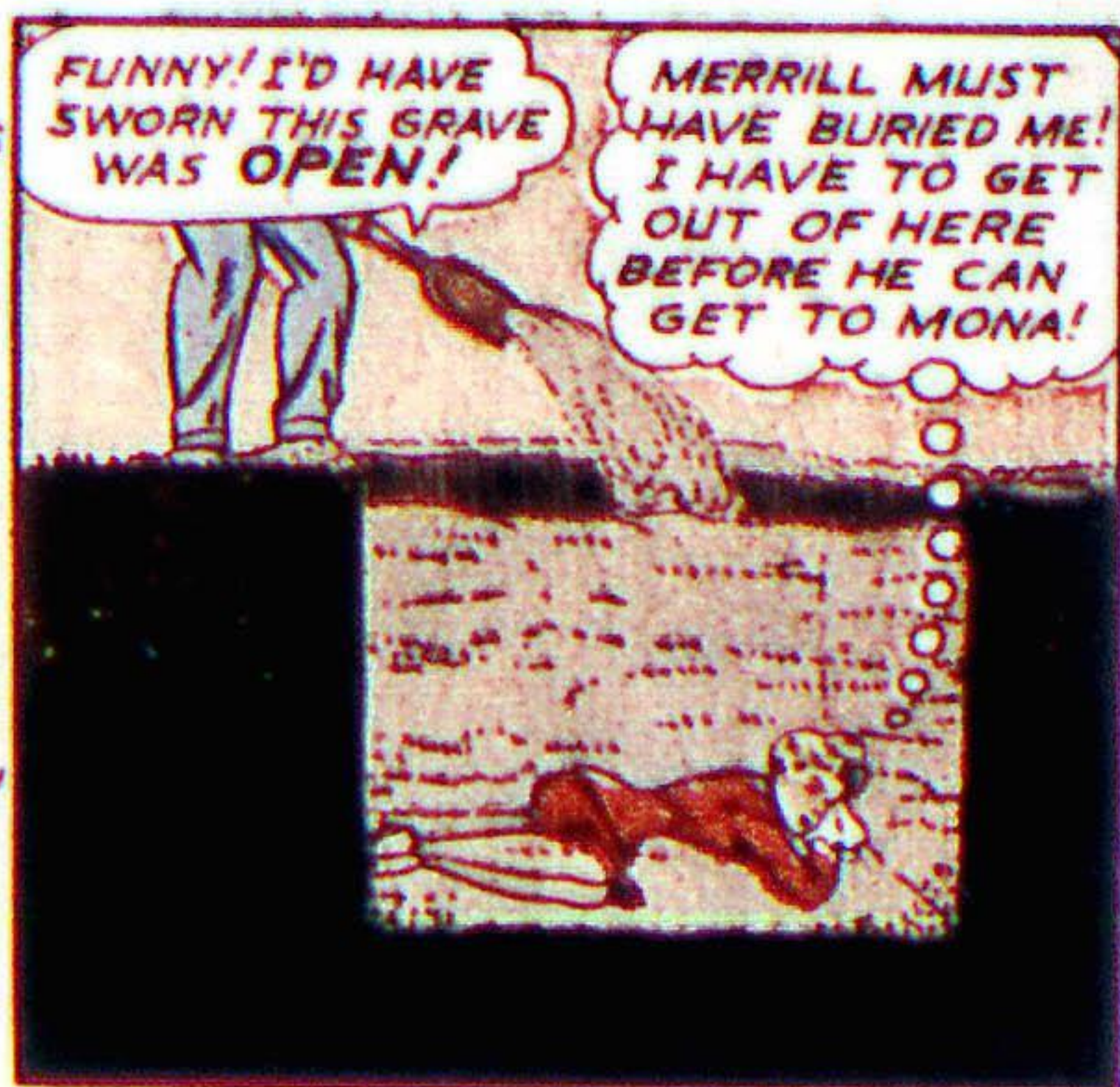


YOU'LL REST NICELY HERE, I'M SURE! I USE OPEN GRAVES FOR JUST SUCH EMERGENCIES AS THIS!



THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU HERE, MY PET! YOU'LL MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS FROM NOW ON! NOW I'LL GO BACK AND TAKE CARE OF YOUR COUSIN! HA-HA--

MINUTES LATER... MADELEINE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, WHILE ABOVE HER A GRAVEDIGGER STARTS TO WORK!



FUNNY! I'D HAVE SWORN THIS GRAVE WAS OPEN!

MERRILL MUST HAVE BURIED ME! I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE CAN GET TO MONA!



THEN MADELEINE BECOMES MISS AMERICA... AND GOES INTO ACTION.

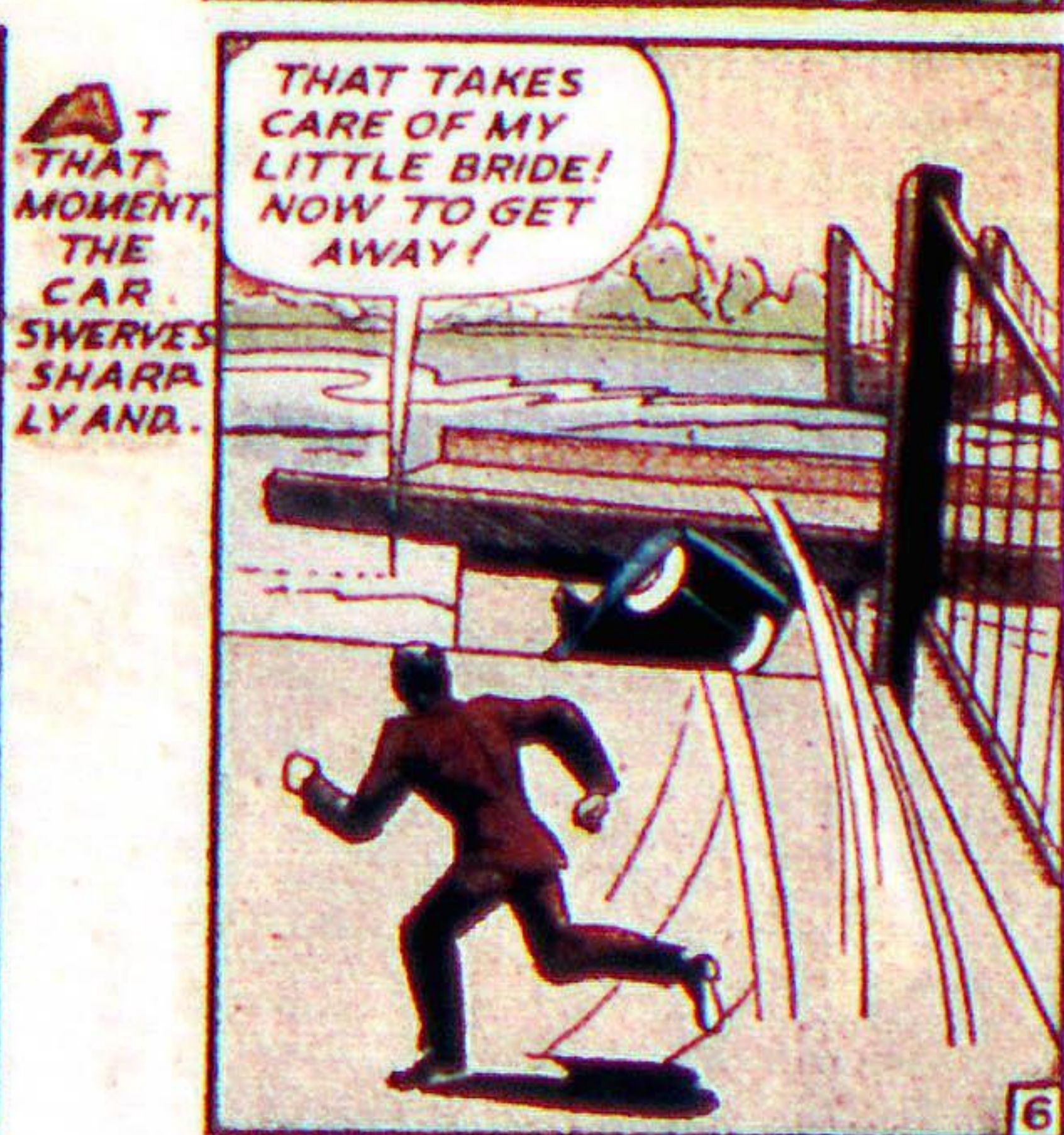
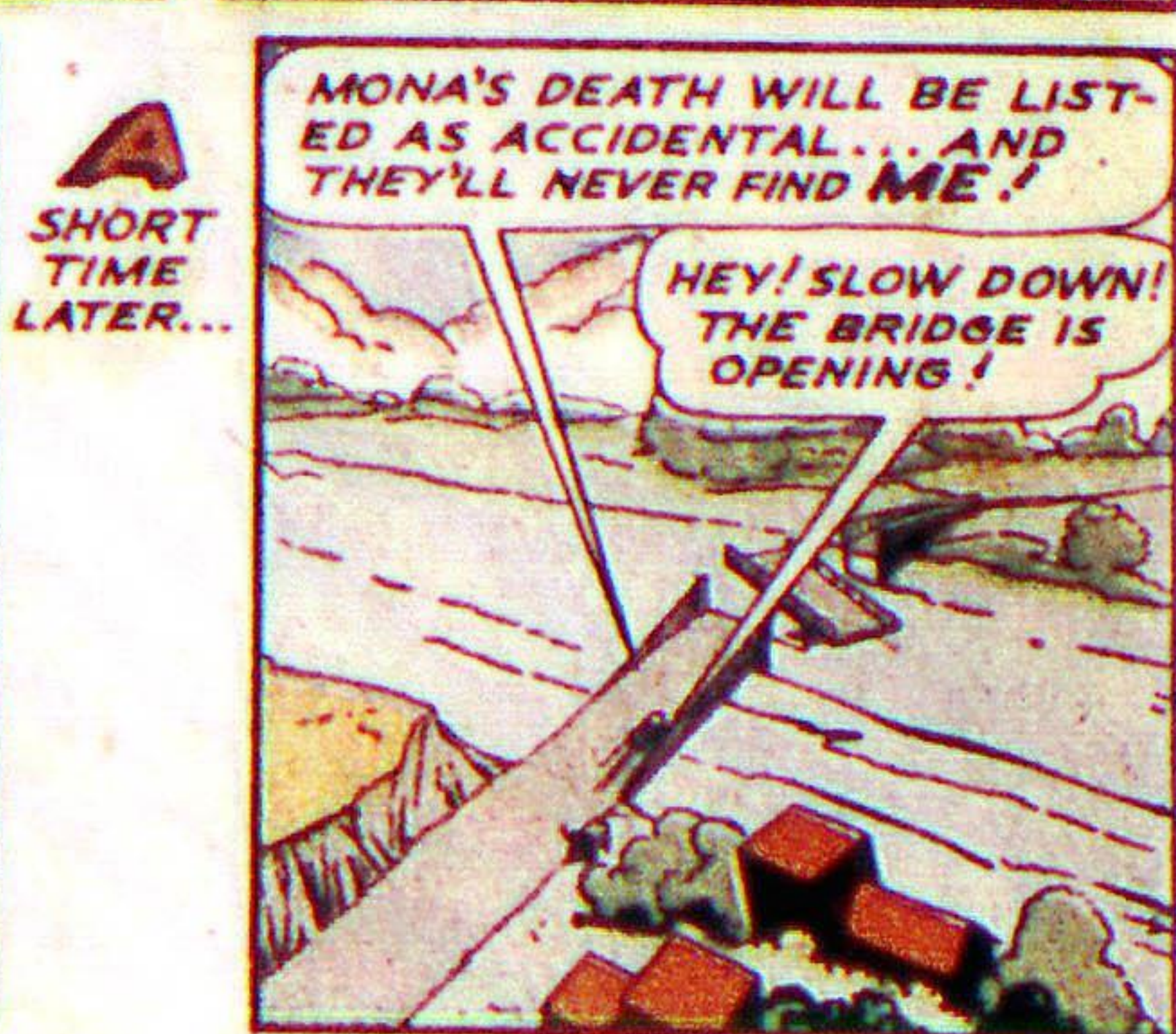
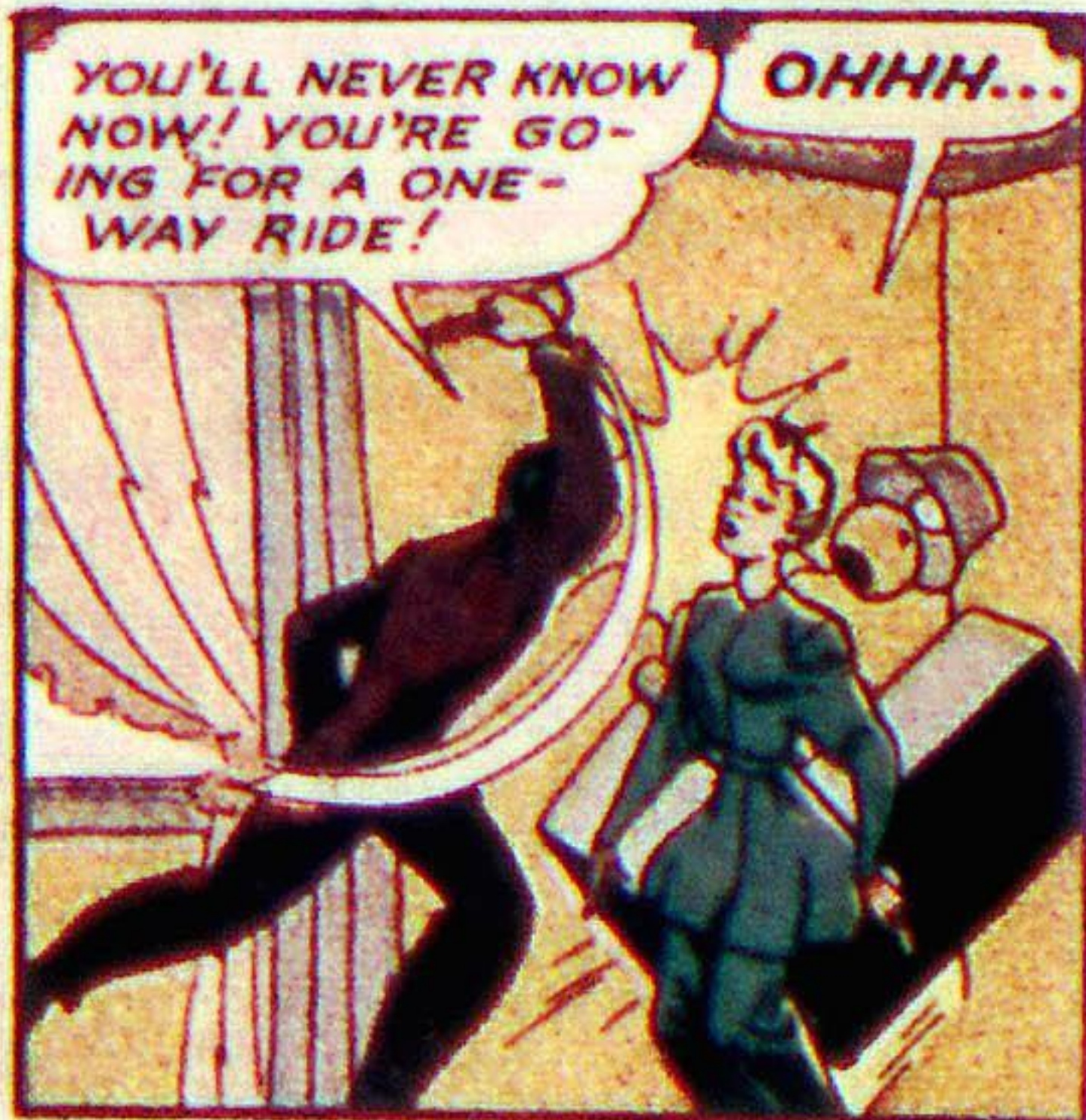
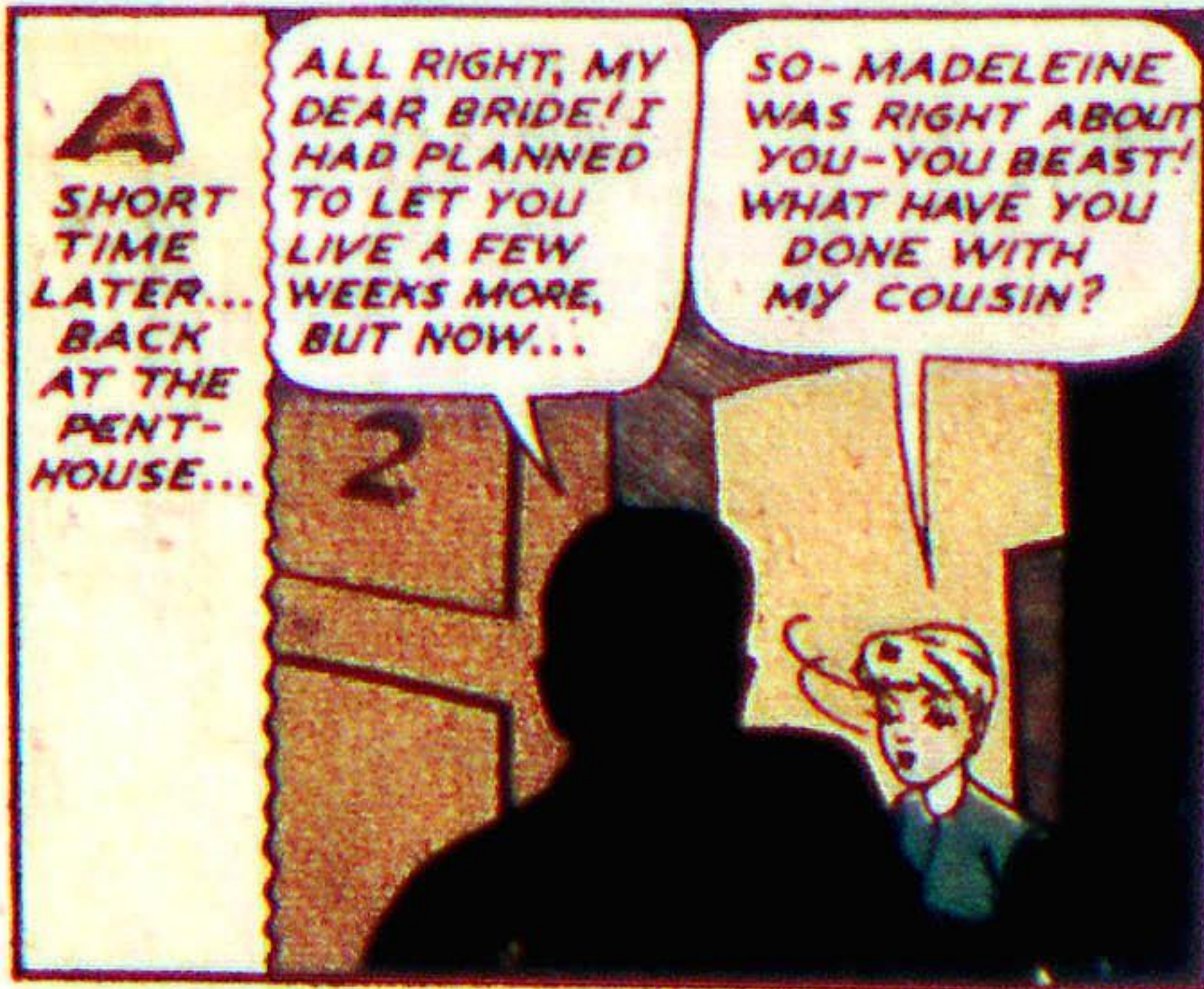
THESE CLOTHES GET IN MY WAY! BETTER MAKE A CHANGE TO MISS AMERICA -- QUICK!

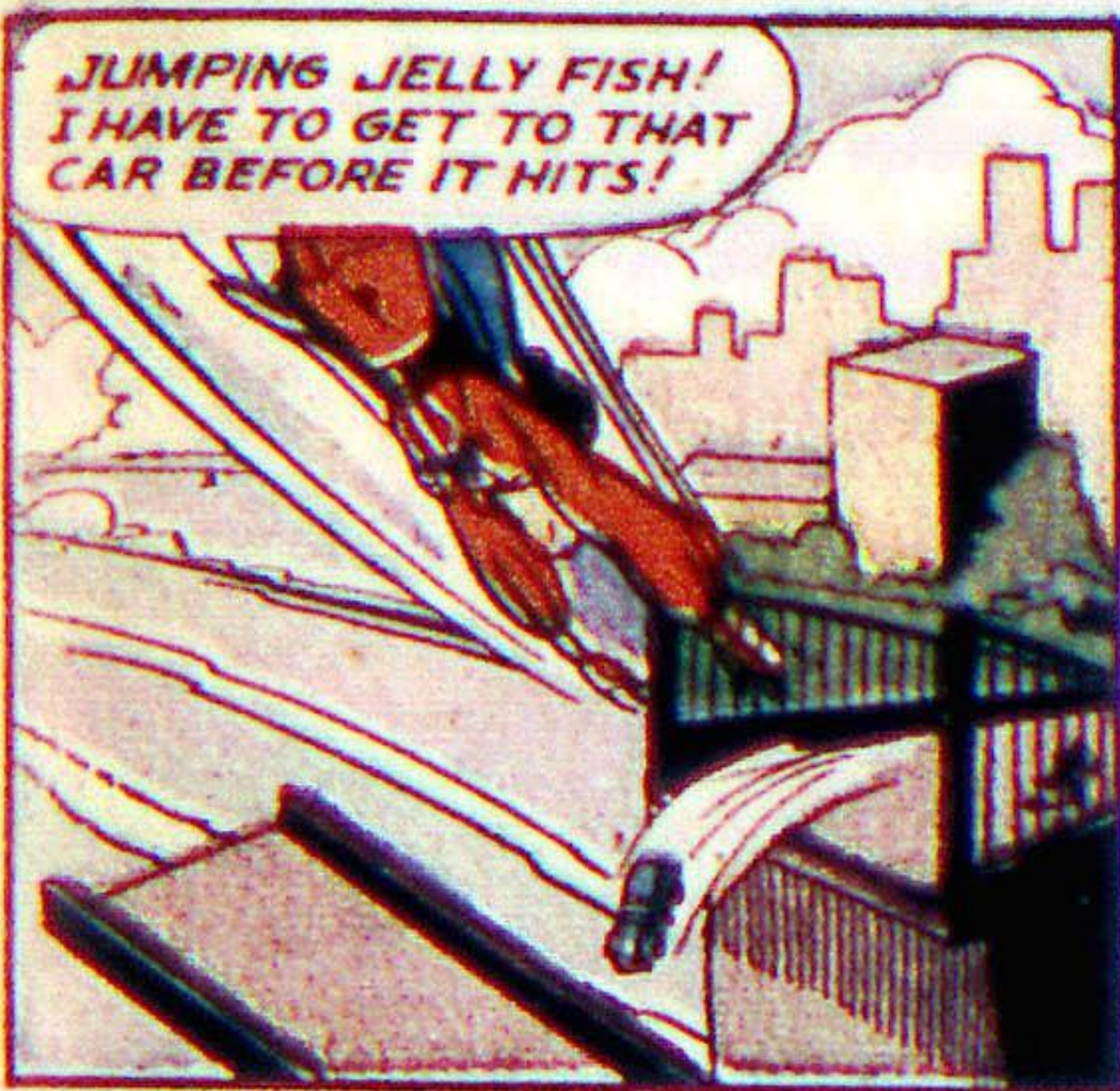
ALMOST FINISHED NOW!



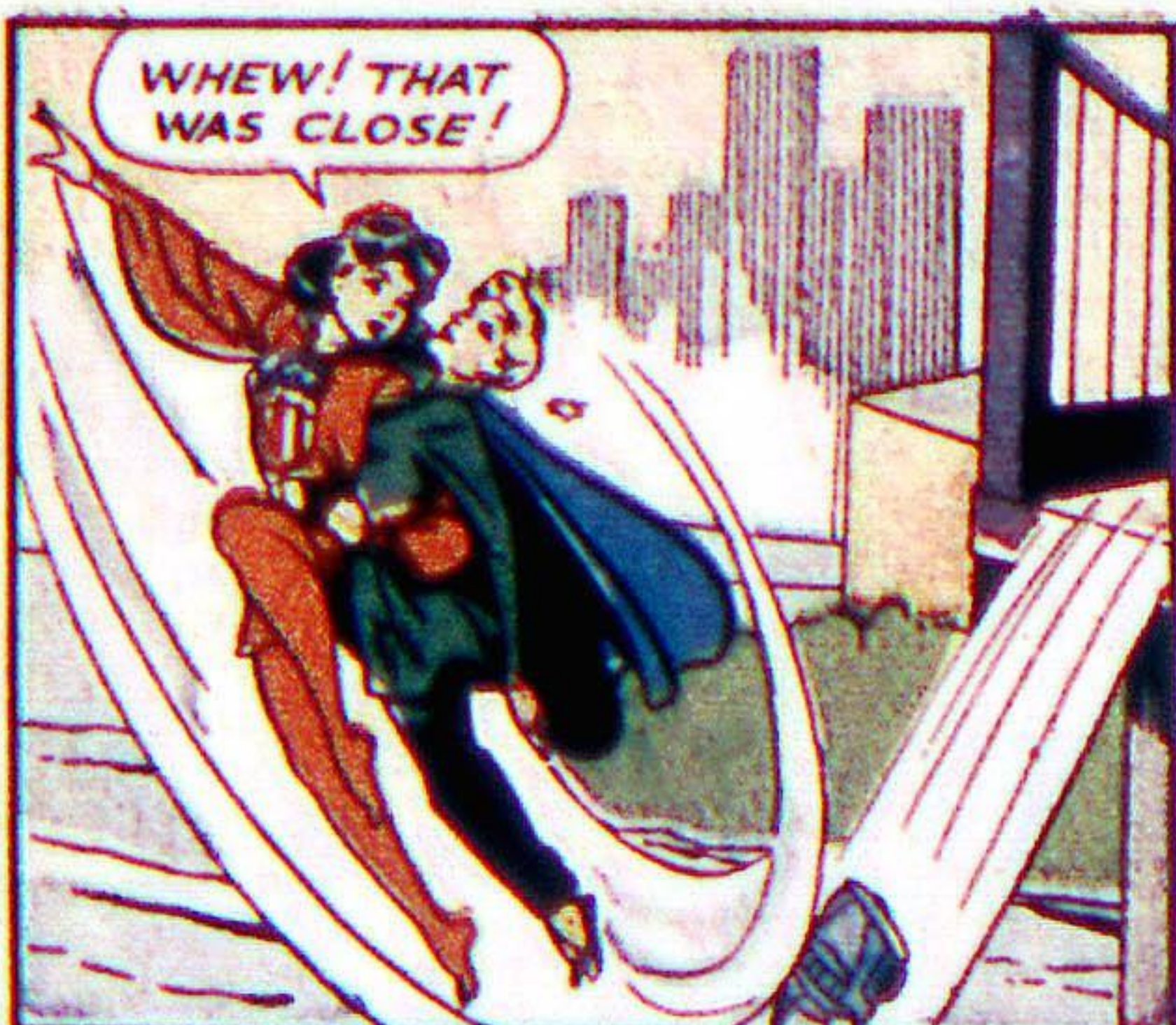
W-WHA...? I'M SEEIN' THINGS!

SORRY, PAL, BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS!

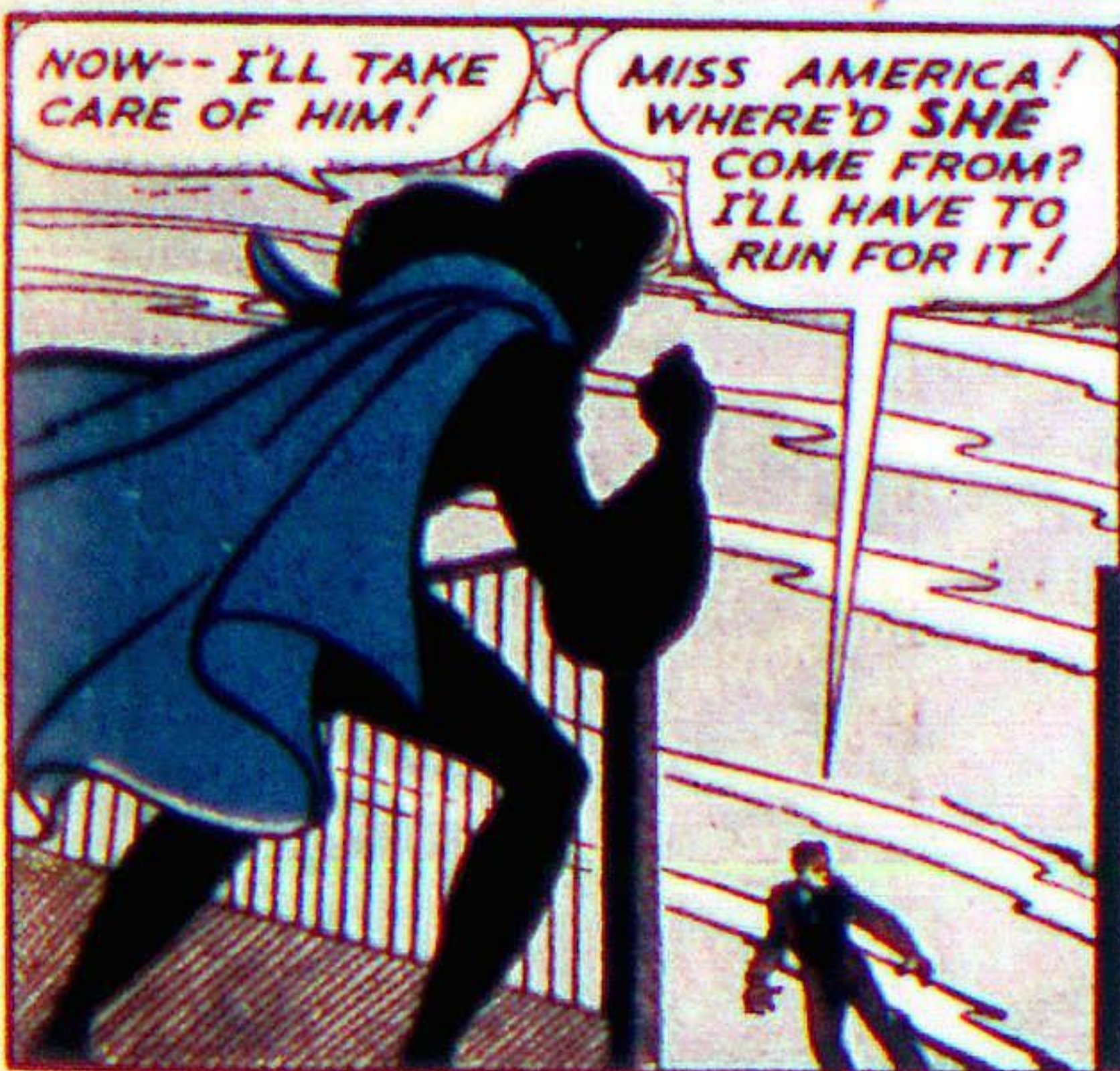




JUMPING JELLY FISH!
I HAVE TO GET TO THAT
CAR BEFORE IT HITS!



WHEW! THAT
WAS CLOSE!



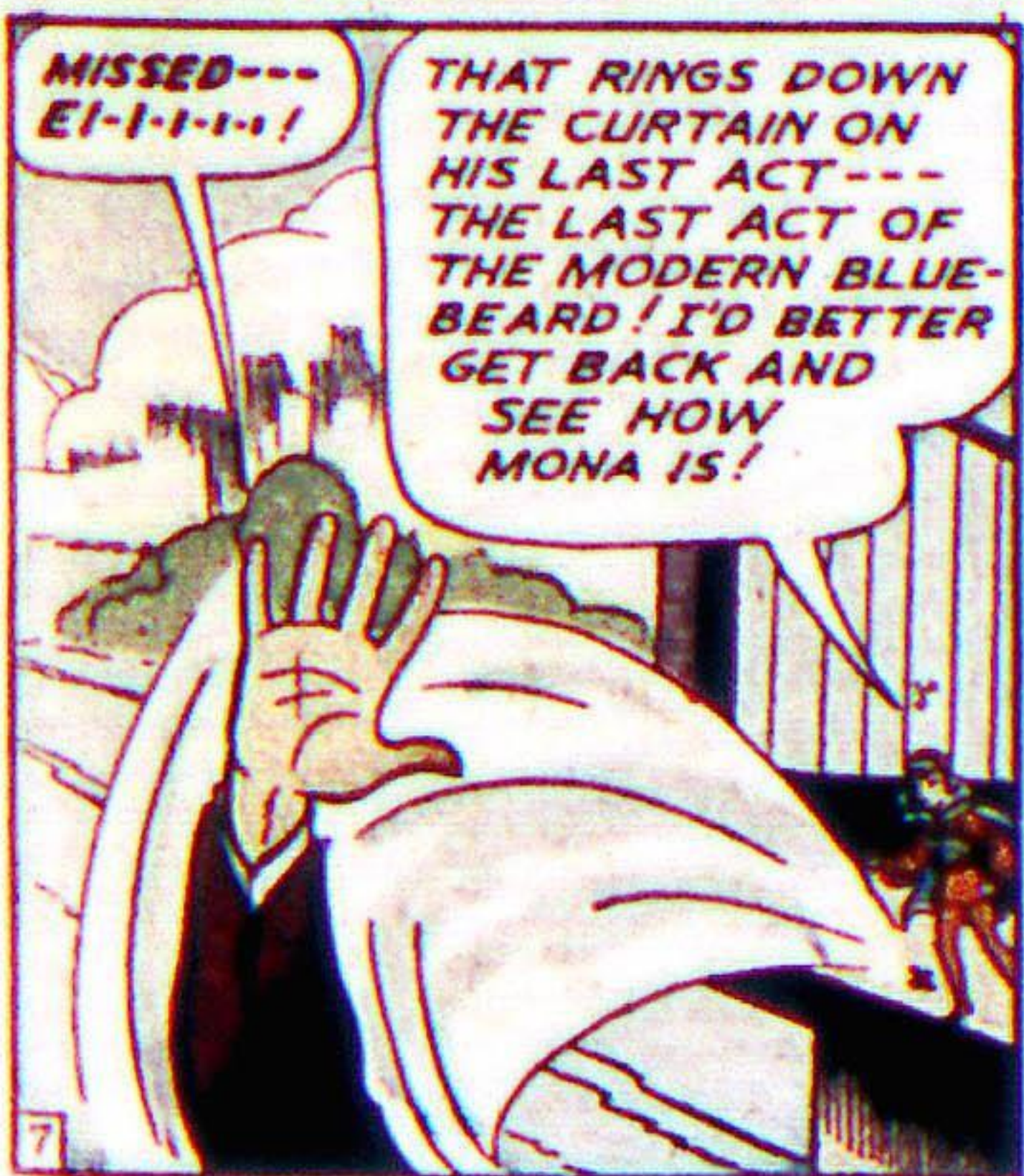
NOW-- I'LL TAKE
CARE OF HIM!

MISS AMERICA!
WHERE'D SHE
COME FROM?
I'LL HAVE TO
RUN FOR IT!



MY ONLY CHANCE
IS TO JUMP ACROSS
THE GAP---

HE'S GO-
ING TO
TRY TO
LEAP! THE FOOL!
DON'T DO IT,
YOU IDIOT!



MISSED---
E-I-I-I-I-I!

THAT RINGS DOWN
THE CURTAIN ON
HIS LAST ACT---
THE LAST ACT OF
THE MODERN BLUE-
BEARD! I'D BETTER
GET BACK AND
SEE HOW
MONA IS!



MISS AMERICA!
YOU ARRIVED
JUST IN TIME!
BUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO
MY COUSIN
MADELEINE?

ER---I'M GOING TO
TAKE YOU TO HER
NOW! IN THIS INSTANCE,
MONA, IT'S A CASE OF
MARRY IN HASTE AND
REPENT AT MADE-
LEINE'S PENTHOUSE!
COME ALONG!

The
End

get hep to

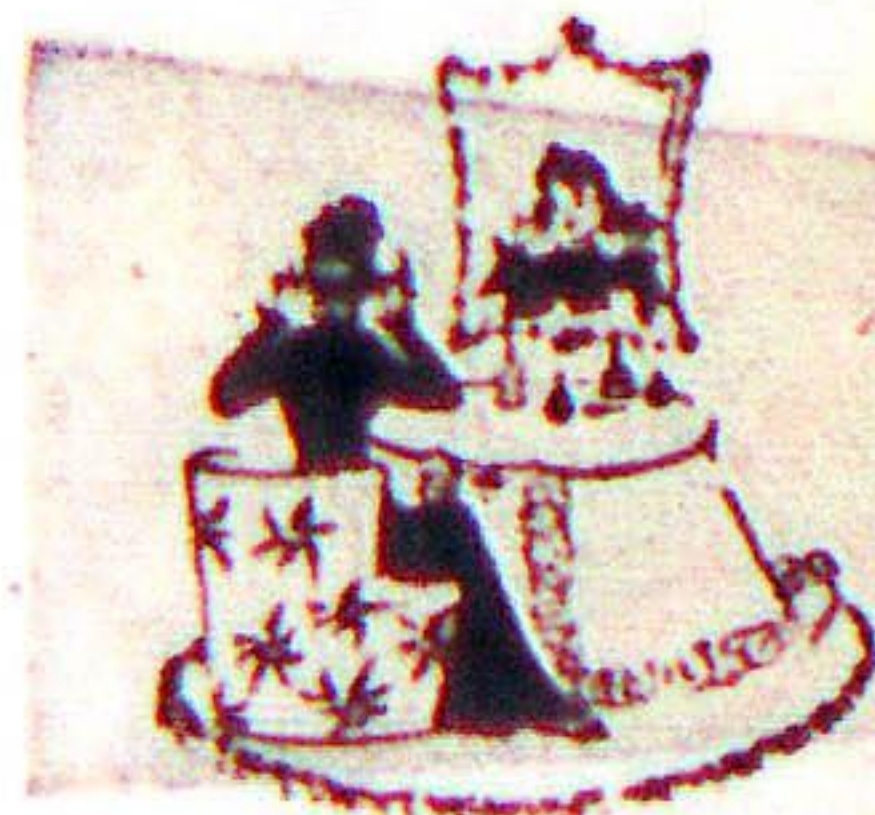
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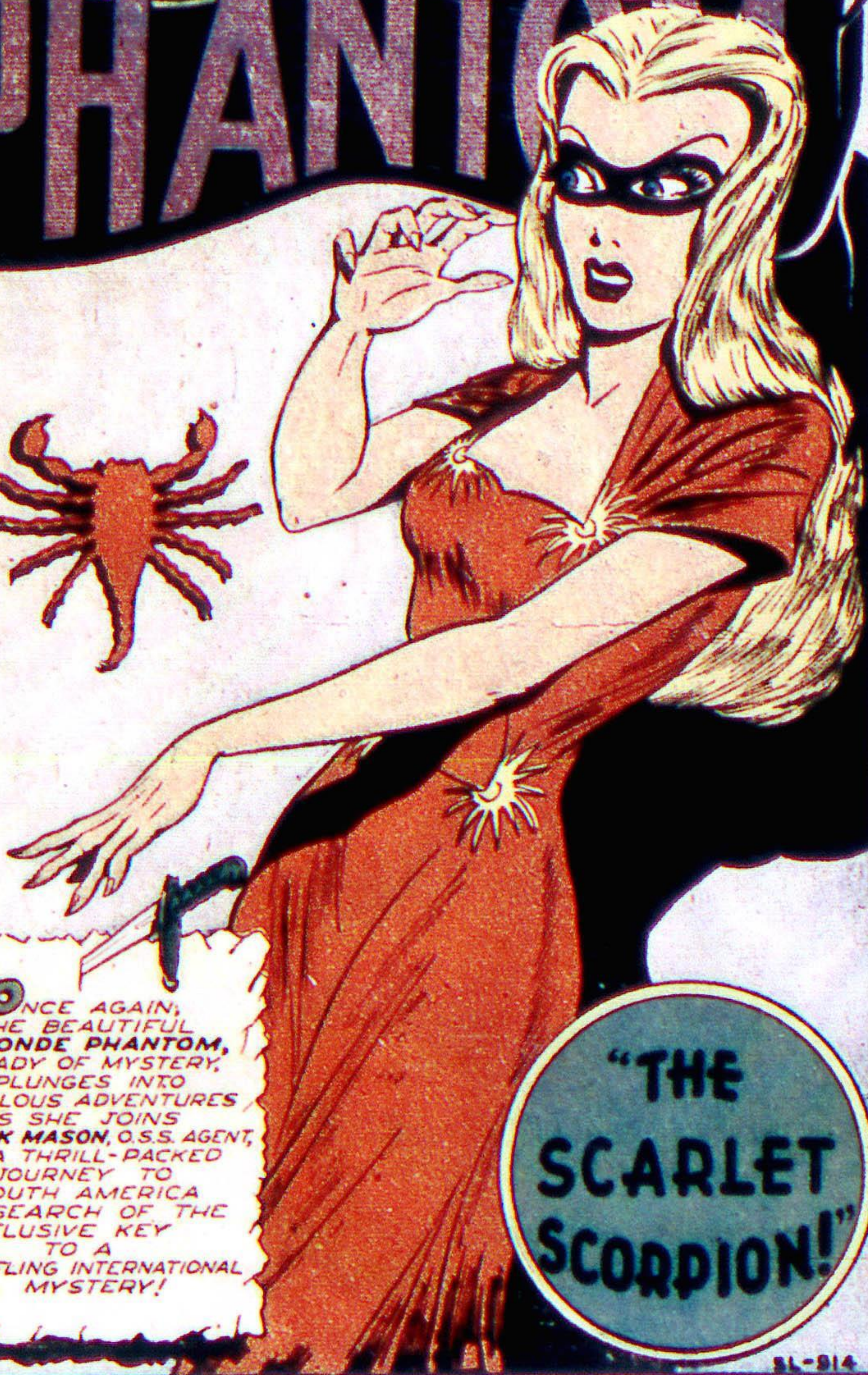
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BLONDE

PHANTOM



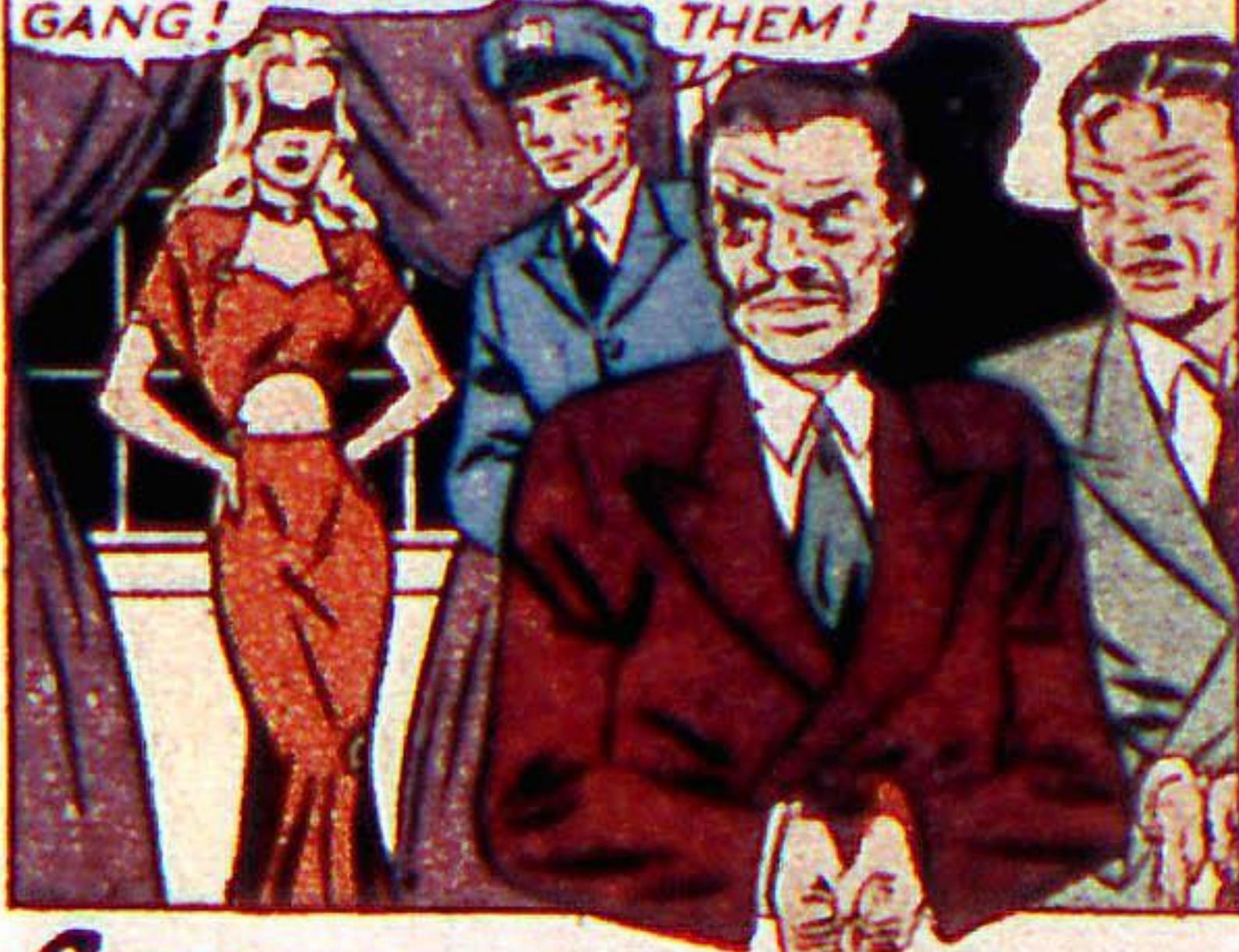
ONCE AGAIN,
THE BEAUTIFUL
BLONDE PHANTOM,
LADY OF MYSTERY,
PLUNGES INTO
PERILOUS ADVENTURES
AS SHE JOINS
MARK MASON, O.S.S. AGENT,
IN A THRILL-PACKED
JOURNEY TO
SOUTH AMERICA
IN SEARCH OF THE
ELUSIVE KEY
TO A
BAFFLING INTERNATIONAL
MYSTERY!

"THE
**SCARLET
SCORPION!**"

ONE NIGHT...

THAT FINISHES THE ESPIONAGE GANG!

GREAT WORK, BLONDE PHANTOM, YOU HAVE LED US RIGHT TO THEM!



The BLONDE PHANTOM RETURNS TO A MODEST FLAT, WHERE A PHONE RINGS, AND...

LOUISE, IT'S MARK MASON, PACK A BAG AND MEET ME AT CITY AIRPORT... SPECIAL O.S.S. ASSIGNMENT TO SOUTH AMERICA... SAY, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL EVENING?

UH—TO A MOVIE FOR EXCITEMENT! I'LL GET READY!



SWIFTLY, THE DAZZLING BLONDE PHANTOM TRANSFORMS TO...

RIGHT ON TIME, LOUISE! I'M A LUCKY MAN TO HAVE SUCH AN EFFICIENT SECRETARY!

EFFICIENT... (SIGH) THE ONLY WAY HE THINKS OF ME!

WHAT'S UP, MR. MASON?



I'M ON THE SCENT OF HANS RHEINT... HE'S KNOWN TO HAVE PERFECTED A NEW, DEADLY WEAPON WHEN THE NAZIS SURRENDERED... HE ESCAPED WITH THE FORMULA... NOW WE LEARNED THAT HIS WIFE, FREYDA, IS IN SOUTH AMERICA...



I'VE HER ADDRESS... SHE'S THE MEANS TO LEAD ME TO THAT DEATH WEAPON! IT'S A MUST THAT OUR GOVERNMENT GETS IT OUT OF FASCIST HANDS!

INDEED IT IS!

CLIPPER TAKES OFF IN FIVE MINUTES!

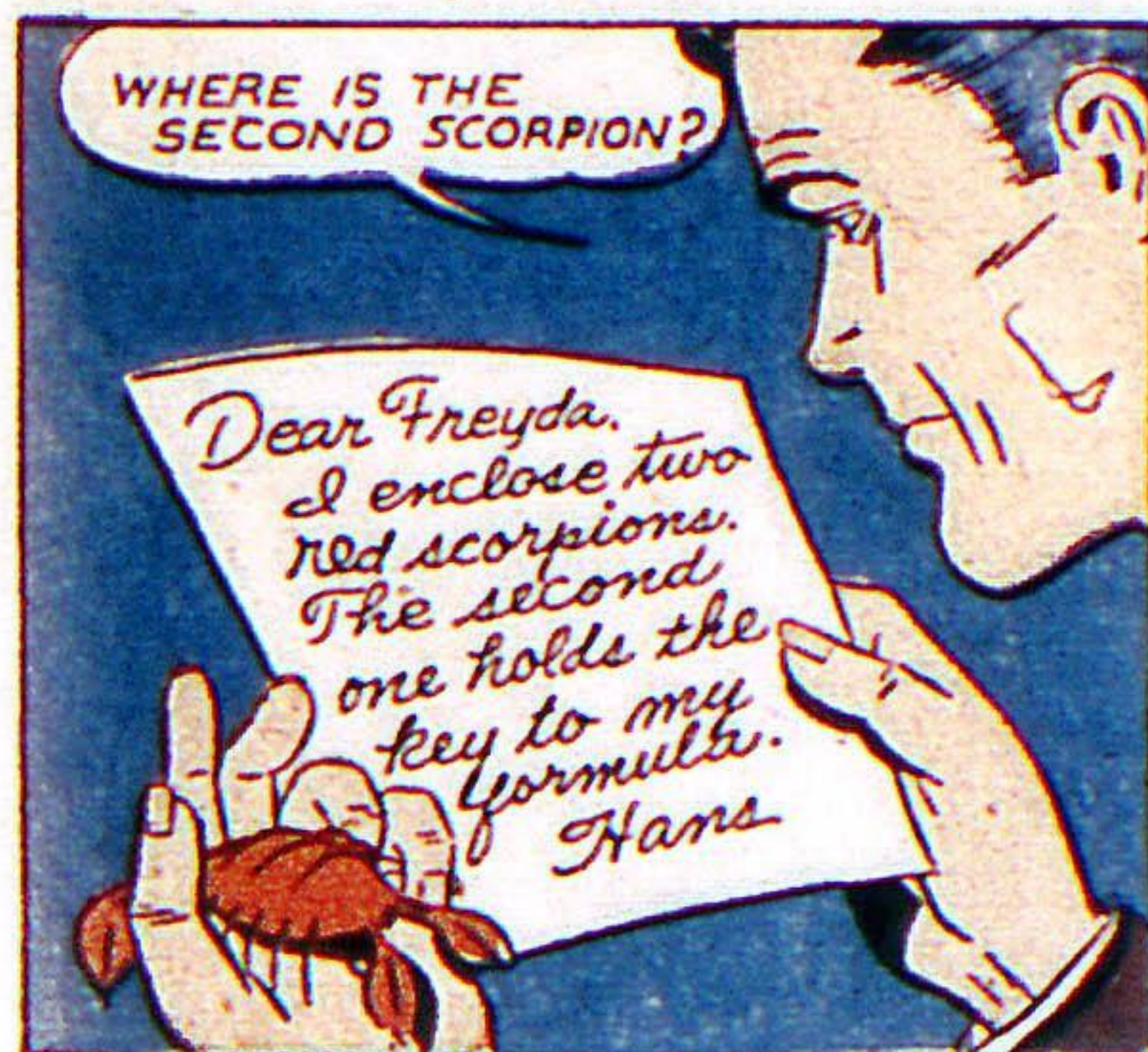


TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER IN A SOUTH AMERICAN VILLA...

THE RED SCORPION... WHATEVER DOES IT MEAN? IT WAS...

SIGNORA RHEINT...





NO! I TOOK THE PACKAGE OUT OF THE MAILBOX MYSELF!

YET SOMEONE, SOMEHOW-ACQUIRED THE SCORPION! IT **MUST** BE FOUND! DID YOUR HUSBAND HAVE ANY FRIENDS HERE?

I DON'T KNOW... IF YOU MET PEOPLE PERHAPS YOU COULD JUDGE! I'M INVITED TONIGHT TO THE ESPLANADE CAFE! WHY DON'T YOU AND MISS GRANT COME ALONG?

A GOOD IDEA!

AND AN INVITATION FOR THE BLONDE PHANTOM!

SOON AFTER, IN HER HOTEL ROOM, LOUISE PHONES...

MR. MASON, DO YOU MIND IF I DON'T GO TO THE PARTY? I'VE A BAD HEADACHE! BESIDES I'M NOT MUCH OF A PARTY GOER!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, THEN!

(SIGH) MARK THINKS I'M A DUD! BUT I CAN'T REVEAL MY BLONDE PHANTOM IDENTITY... MMM... NOW FOR A SNAPPY CHANGE!

Later AT THE SWANK ESPLANADE, PLAYGROUND OF THE RICH...

...AND MEET ALFREDO LORI, OUR HOST...AND THIS MONOCLED GENTLEMAN IS BARON CARTE...

WH... WHO IS THAT?

THE BLONDE PHANTOM!

VISION OF LOVELINESS! ... WELCOME!

ENCHANTING!

RUSH BEGINS FOR THE FAVOR OF THE MYSTERY BEAUTY!

BUT... THIS DANCE...

SORRY, I'M SITTING IT OUT WITH ALFREDO!

AH, YES... IN THE MOONLIGHT!

IT'S LOVELY OUT HERE... AND WHAT NICE MUSIC!

YOU LIKE MUSIC? THEN YOU MUST VISIT ME AT MY VILLA... I HAVE A MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF RECORDINGS!



SOUNDS WONDERFUL, BUT I CAME PURELY ON BUSINESS WITH MR. MASON. TO LOCATE A RED SCORPION. WE'VE FINALLY FOUND IT AND LEAVE SOON TO HAND IT OVER TO THE POLICE!

SCORPION! AHH...



MINUTES LATER...

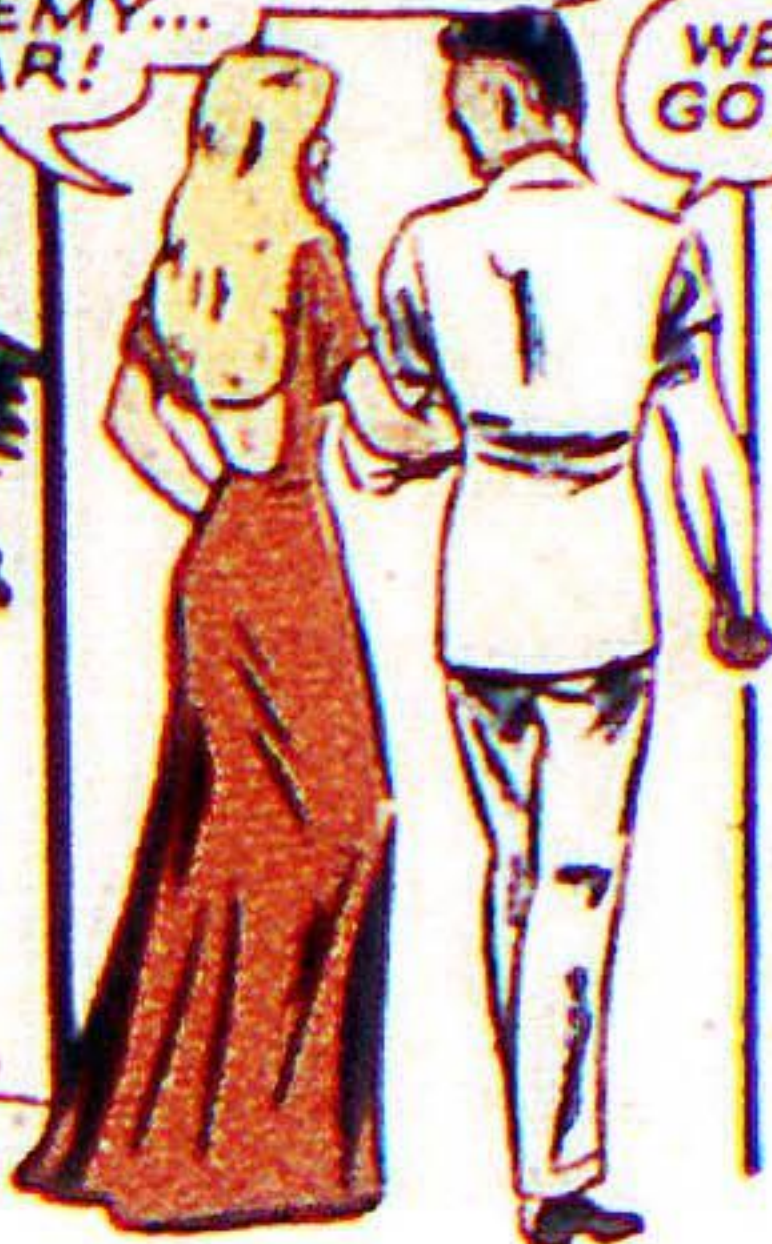
ABOUT TIME YOU GAVE ME A TUMBLE. YOU'VE BEEN ALONE WITH EVERYONE ELSE... ALFREDO... BARON CARTE... WHY ARE YOU HERE?

BECAUSE OF A MISSING SCORPION...



I'VE TOLD ALL THOSE PEOPLE THAT WE'VE FOUND THE RED SCORPION! I EXPECT AN ATTEMPT TO BE MADE TO GET IT FROM US. THAT WILL SHOW US THE ENEMY... I'VE RENTED A CAR! DO WE GO?

WE GO!



Eyes CRAFTILY WATCH THE DUO EXIT!

HMM... GOLD SCORPION!



SOON...

WE'RE TAILED ALL RIGHT! A BIG SEDAN! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE SCORPION?

I GET AROUND... WE'LL BE READY TO HANDLE THIS NOW!



IN MOMENTS, THE SEDAN OVERTAKES THE SMALL CAR...

OUT, YOU TWO! HANDS UP... OR I KILL YOU!



OBEDIENTLY, MARK STEPS OUT FIRST... THEN LIGHTNING-FAST...

YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT FEET!



As THE GUNMAN SEEKS TO REGAIN HIS BALANCE...

IT'S CARLOS!



IT WAS A RUSE. WE DON'T HAVE THE RED SCORPION. BUT WHO SENT YOU AFTER US? TALK!

NO MORE PUNCHES! I TELL YOU!



SUDDENLY!

BANG! BANG!

I... OHH!





A SECOND LATER, THE SEDAN SPEEDS AWAY...
TOUGH LUCK! WE CAN'T OVERTAKE THAT SPEED. AND WE WERENT ABLE TO CATCH THE GUN-MAN'S IDENTITY!! MARK, IS CARLOS...?

YES- DEAD! I'LL SEARCH HIS POCKETS!

JUST TRIVIA... CIGAR-ETTES, A PACKAGE OF PHONOGRAPH NEEDLES! OOH! MY SHOULDER!

MARK! YOU HAVE BEEN HIT! I'M DRIVING YOU RIGHT TO A HOSPITAL!



SOON AFTER...

MARK'S BEING PATCHED UP! I'VE BEEN HIT TOO, WITH AN IDEA! PHONOGRAPH NEEDLES, RECORDINGS... REMINDS ME OF ALFREDO... I THINK I'LL TAKE A CAB OUT TO HIS VILLA!



25 MINUTES LATER...

WELCOME TO MY VILLA! I'M DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU!

YOUR MUSIC WAS A TEMPTATION, ALFREDO!



OF COURSE! LISTEN TO ANY MUSIC YOU WISH... LOOK THROUGH THIS LIST OF RECORDS. I'VE SO MANY, I DON'T KNOW HALF OF THEM MYSELF!

THANK YOU!



As THE BLONDE PHANTOM SCANS THE LIST...
NUMBER THIRTY-TWO INTRIGUES ME!



IN QUICK MOVEMENTS...
JUST WHAT I HOPED FOR! THE LOST SCORPION!

I'LL TAKE THE SCORPION! I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR IT! YES, I SENT CARLOS AFTER YOU. LITTLE DID I DREAM THAT HANS HAD THE SCORPION HERE!



... DURING THE TIME HE STAYED WITH ME, BEFORE HE DIED, HE SAID HE HAD PLACED THE WEAPON FORMULA ON MICRO-FILM, INSIDE A SCORPION! NOW - **HAND IT OVER!**



TO SELL TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER, ALFREDO? OH NO! HANS MEANT FOR ME TO FIND IT!

YOU... MRS. RHEINT!



YES! I WAS DESPERATE TO FIND IT! I CONFIDED IN MASON, HOPING HE'D LEAD ME TO IT! YOU'VE DONE THAT, BLONDE PHANTOM... AND NOW... **YOU'LL DIE!**

I DOUBT IT!



NEXT MOMENT!

NICE SHOT, MARK! BUT HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

I TRACED YOU THROUGH THE CAB YOU TOOK AFTER LEAVING THE HOSPITAL, LUCKILY! AND **UNLUCKILY** FOR MRS. RHEINT!



Next DAY, ON THE RETURN TO WASHINGTON...

CASE CLOSED! MRS. R. AND THE DEADLY FORMULA IN U.S. CUSTODY... YOU TYPED THIS REPORT VERY EFFICIENTLY... BUT YOU MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT... **AND THE BLONDE PHANTOM!**

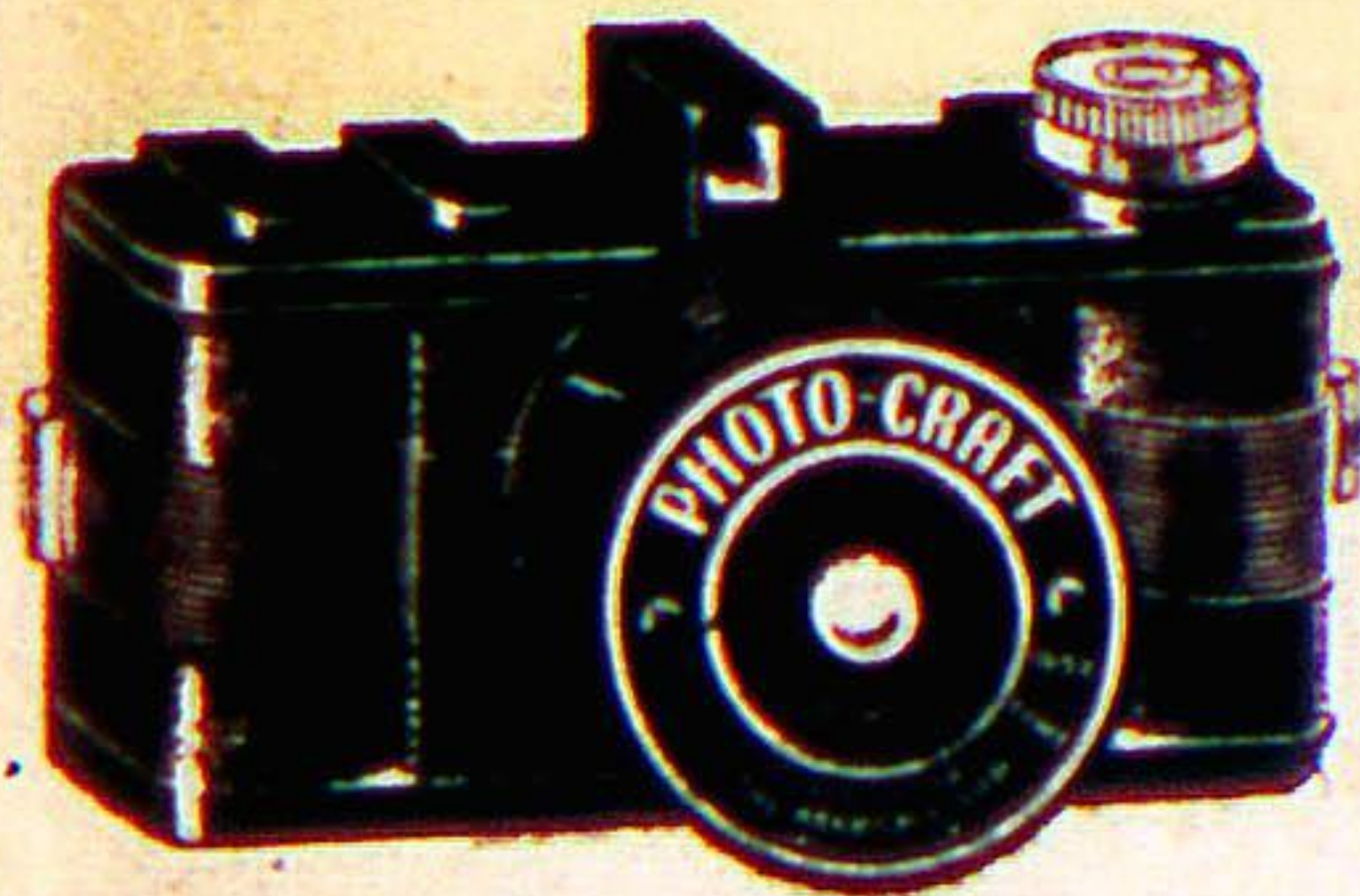


After YOU'VE FINISHED THIS MAGAZINE, WON'T YOU WRITE TO ME AND TELL ME HOW YOU LIKED IT?

The Blonde Phantom

MY ADDRESS ROOM 1407
350 5TH AV.
NEW YORK (1)
N.Y.

COMPLETE 5-PIECE CANDID CAMERA OUTFIT



*Includes
all This!*

- ★ GENUINE PHOTOCRAFT CANDID Type CAMERA
- ★ CARRYING CASE with Your Name in 23-Kt. GOLD
- ★ 3 ROLLS of No. 127 FILM

ALL YOURS FOR ONLY \$ **3.98** POST PAID

CARRYING CASE With Handy Shoulder Strap INCLUDED

LOOK AT THESE FEATURES

- Genuine Simpson Ground and Pitch Polished Lens
- Takes 16 Pictures on Any Standard No. 127 Film
- Will Take Pictures in Full Color
- Has "Bellows" Level View Finder
- Easy, Simple, Foolproof Operation

THREE ROLLS OF FILM INCLUDED



Personalized

WITH YOUR NAME IN 23-Kt. Gold

PICTURES YOU TAKE TODAY WITH THIS BIG 3-IN-1 OUTFIT WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

... For while time stands still for no one, the memories of happy times can be preserved by Photocraft. Your Photocraft candid camera outfit comes to you ready to go to work — with a handy shoulder strap carrying case Personalized with the name of your choice in 23-Kt. GOLD, and enough film for 48 exposures — for only \$3.98 postpaid! Your Photocraft will also take full color pictures when loaded with Colochrome film. So whether for a gift or for yourself, order your Complete 3-piece Photocraft Outfit now! Our guarantee is your assurance of satisfaction.

RUSH THIS COUPON NOW

Sold On A "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

Yes, if you don't feel that Photocraft is everything you expected, you may return it in 10 days for a complete refund.

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. PC321
618 South Dearborn St., Chicago 9, Ill.

Each my Photocraft Candid Camera Outfit at \$3.98 with Personalized Carrying Case and 3 rolls of No. 127 Film. My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days. Some World Is Sold

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I'm enclosing \$3.98 in full payment. Please send my Photocraft Outfit Postpaid.
- ☐ Send my Photocraft C.O.D. I am enclosing \$1.00 deposit because I want my Carrying Case Personalized in GOLD. I'll pay postman balance of \$2.98 plus postage.
- ☐ Send my Photocraft C.O.D. without name on Carrying Case. I will pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.

Name _____
Please Print Clearly
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!

Windproof LIGHTER and POP-UP

Top slides open and pops up your favorite cigarette



For Your Smoking Pleasure

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES ...
... A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

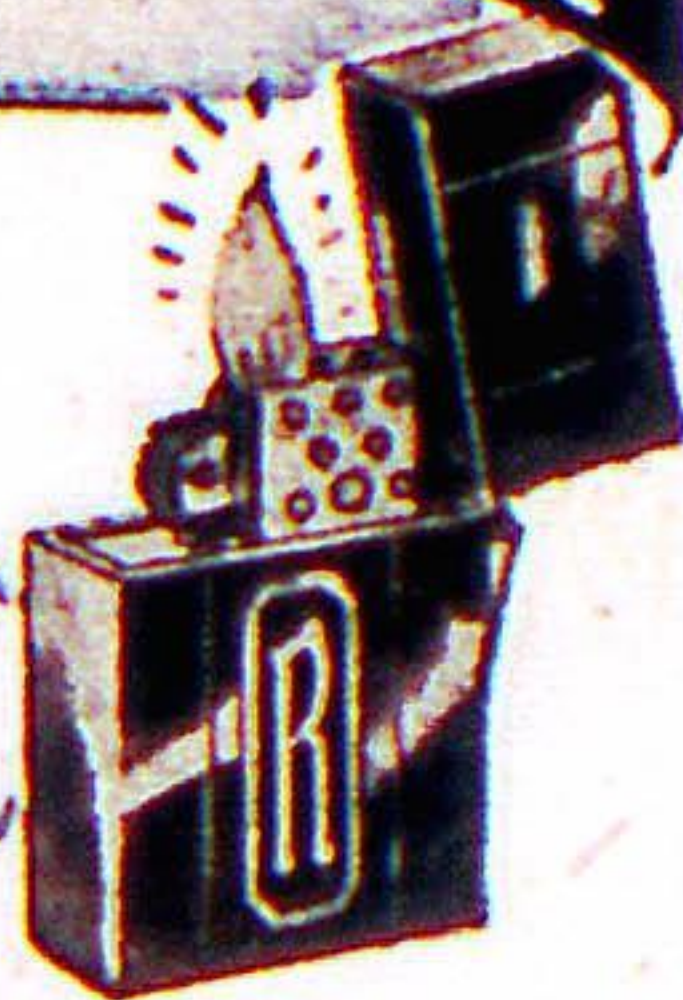
Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve you on split-second notice! Every cigarette that bobs up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only \$2.98—and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome—we'll refund your money cheerfully ... quick as a flash ... And that's a promise!

Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

BOTH FOR \$ **2.98** TAX FREE POST PAID

A Matched Set
You'll Be Proud
To Give or Get

Both Personalized



With a Rich Silver on Black MONOGRAMMED INITIAL of your own choice

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. RP71
618 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 9, Ill.

PRINT INITIAL IN THIS BOX ☐

Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
- ☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

Name _____
Please Print Clearly
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____



BOY IT'S KEEN! A REAL METAL "G-BOY" REPEATING CAP PISTOL

- RAPID FIRING! • LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"
- ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING
- HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT

It's a thriller. Yes! Looks and feels like the Automatic "45's" carried by our Army Officers... with a plastic "Pearl" handle. Easy to reload. Any boy would

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gladly give his entire allowance for one of these.

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT

Satisfaction is guaranteed. Send check or money order for immediate shipment—express charges collect. (Smallest order \$1.00. No C.O.D. orders.)

UTILITIES STORES, 117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. JD, Chicago 3, Ill.

I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect, ...

G-Boy Repeating Cap pistols, ... rolls of caps, and holsters.

Name.....

Please Print Name and Address

Street or R.F.D.....

City..... State.....

Established 1906

PROMPT SHIPMENT

ORDER DIRECT TO DAY!



Box of 3 rolls caps only 15c
7 Boxes for \$1.00

Genuine Cowhide Holster for Famous "G-Boy" Gun \$2

LOOK! LOADS OF FUN!

Jet Propelled! SPEED BOAT



Actually sounds like a real speedboat!

No Springs!

No Gears!

\$1

Complete, Postpaid

Runs half an hour on a small piece of fuel. (Fuel included). Sounds like a real 2-cylinder speed boat. Easy to operate. Will delight both young and old. Order several. They make a wonderful gift.

.... Feel Supply Included at no Extra Cost

All Metal! No Moving Parts

ORDER DIRECT... TODAY... PROMPT SHIPMENT

UTILITY STORES

117 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. JE, Chicago 3, Illinois

Enclosed is \$..... Send at once
Jet Propelled Speed Boats at \$1 each, postpaid.

Name..... PLEASE PRINT

Street or R.F.D..... State.....

City..... Established 1906

Now Available! For Immediate Shipment!

EXCEL 16 MM. Movie Projector



A Laugh a Minute Cartoon Films

• Our Gang Comedies
• Krazy Kat
• The 3 Stooges
• Scrappy

in 100 ft. Rolls at only \$2.75 a roll.

Enjoy the Fun of Movies at Home!

This is the Finest Low-Priced Motor-Driven Projector Available. Comes furnished with a 200 ft. Take-up Reel, 2-inch lens in focusing mount, tilting device, 120-watt lamp, accessible Spring Belt Drive, Motor Driven Rewind, Switch control Motor, Baked on Enamel Finish and Power-House Type Constant speed motor. A.C. only. Shipping wt. 7 lbs.

FOR ONLY

\$17.50

(Movie Projector) Plus Postage

MAIL COUPON NOW!

UTILITY STORES, 117 S. Wabash, Dept. JF, Chicago 3, Ill.
Please ship as indicated below:

Excel 16MM Movie Projectors at \$17.50 \$.....

100 ft. Rolls of "Laugh a Minute" Cartoons at \$2.75 \$.....

for which I enclose \$..... Postage.....

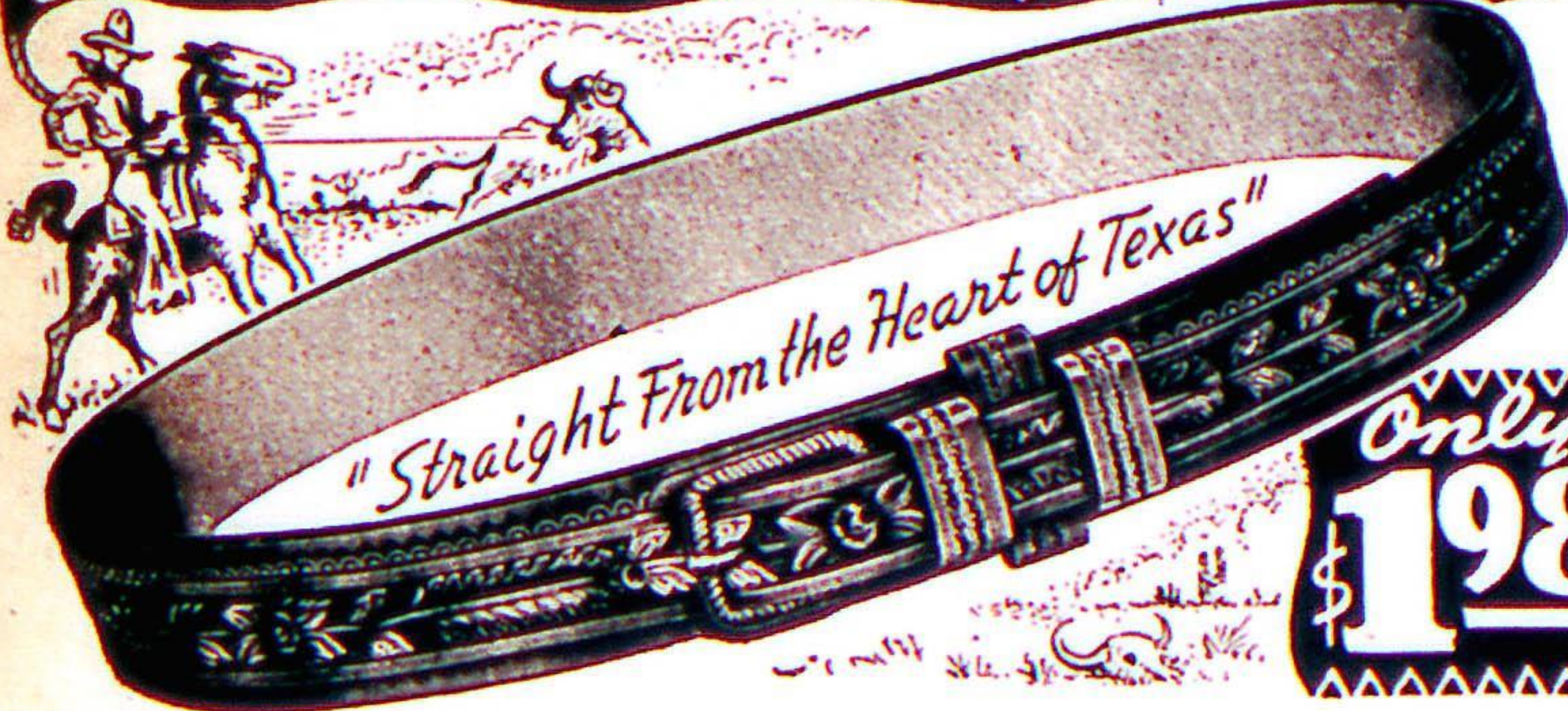
Check Films Wanted ☐ Krazy Kat ☐ Scrappy
☐ Our Gang Comedies ☐ The 3 Stooges

Name.....

Street or R.F.D.....

City..... State.....

Genuine "Texas Beauty" Specials!



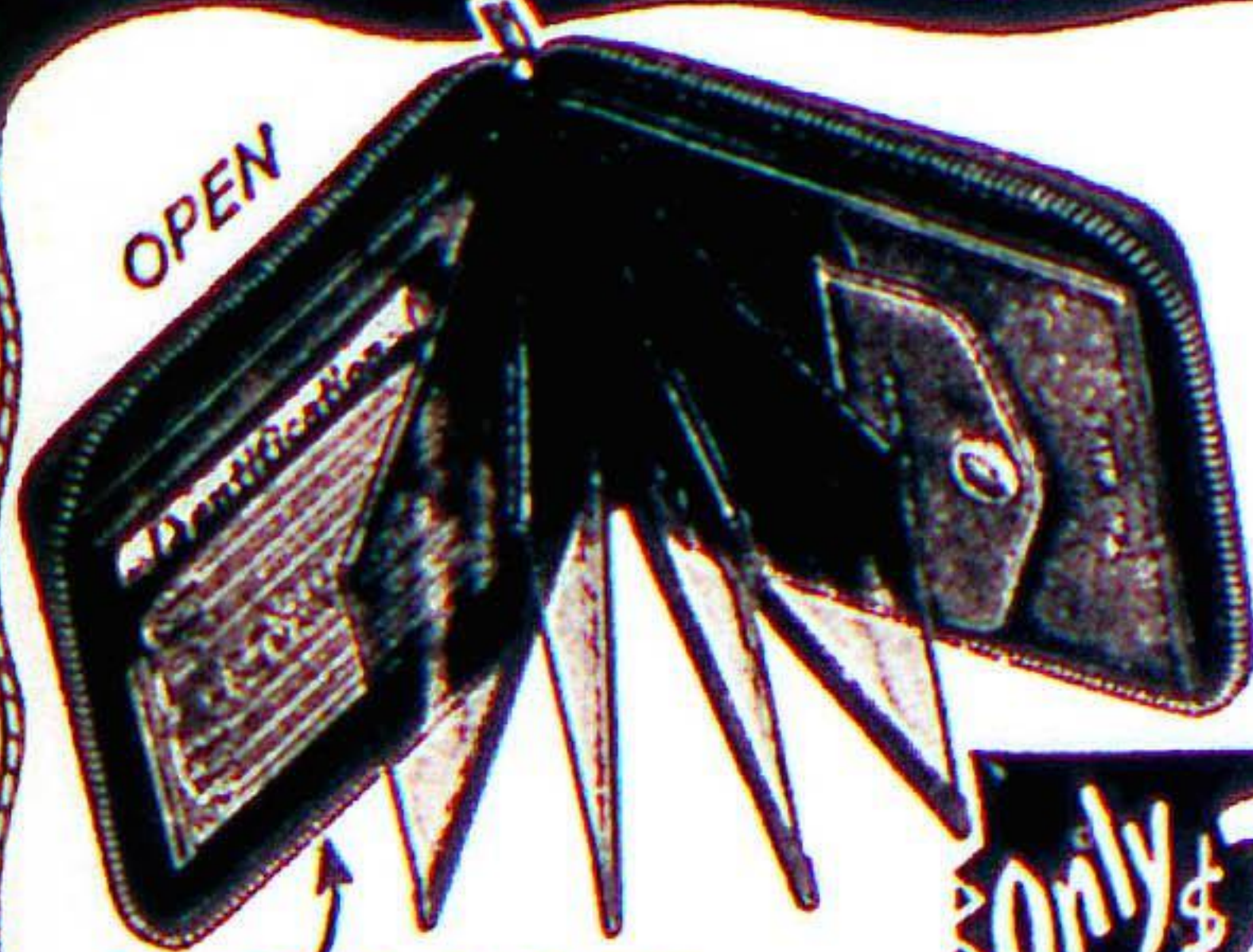
Only
\$1.98

Beautiful Antique Finish Genuine Cowhide! Tooled Spanish Design

Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here it is—"Straight From the Heart of Texas"—a belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants his belt to look rich and to hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! Genuine Beautiful Antique Tan Finish—leapingly hand-stamped from end to end by skilled belt craftsmen; gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width and has an all-metal buckle. Also has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

When you see this Texas Beauty Belt and examine its many outstanding features, you'll wonder how we could possibly offer it to you in these times for the sensationally low price of only \$1.98. There's no doubt about it—here's a marvelous value. Order your belt today and see for yourself. There's no risk. If you're not pleased and delighted in every way, you can return it in 40 days for full refund. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon below and pay postman on arrival. Be sure to state your belt size from 28 to 48.

Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!



Only **\$2.98**

Men Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold You've Ever Seen at this Low Price

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around" The Lucky Horse Case Billfold with its built-in change purse, its money carrying compartments, its secret pocket for extra valuables. A versatile money bag for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-time illustrations are stamped in hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not satisfied and delighted return in 40 days for full refund.

BUY BOTH AND SAVE

Order the Belt and Billfold together at a matching set. Special price for the set only \$4.96 plus 6% Federal Tax on the Billfold. Makes a great gift.

Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9181
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Send me the Texas Beauty Specials illustrated below. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 40 days for full refund.

- ☐ Send me the Antique Finish Cowhide Belt at \$1.98 (list sizes from 28 to 48). This is my belt size.
- ☐ Send me the Saddle Leather Zipper Billfold at \$2.98 plus 6% Federal Tax (total \$3.16).
- ☐ Send me the Belt and the Billfold as a set in special price of \$4.96 plus 6% Tax on the Billfold (total \$5.20).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ I am enclosing full payment to advance with this order to save all shipping charges.

BOMBS AWAY!

**BIG ENOUGH
TO SIT IN!**

**AUTHENTIC
BOMBARDIER
COCKPIT
with TARGETS
and BOMBS**



BE A REAL PILOT RIGHT AT HOME!

Oh boy . . . what fun to sit behind the cockpit of your own plane. You'll actually feel like a real fighter pilot out on a bombing mission and blasting the enemy as our famous pilots did in the war. The dash board of the cockpit is 21 inches high with regular-size steering stick and gauges. Just like the controls and dials of a real airplane. You drop your bombs on scale model targets through a regular 'cross hair' bombsight. The pilot's physical fitness, eye test and coordination tests are included.

Sink Ships, Planes, Etc.

Scale model ships, planes, tanks, cars, ammunition dumps are all included in this mammoth set. The realistic military land and sea chart is revolving and keeps you alert for dropping your bombs. Many war games in one . . . in the Air, on Land, on Sea. It's fun.

OVER 100 MOVING PARTS

Yes . . . everything works. The real gauges on the dashboard are movable . . . your targets are movable . . . your 'stick' is movable . . . and your bombs actually drop from the bomb chute onto the target. It's a real copy of a bombing plane.

HERE'S ALL YOU GET!

COMPLETE COCKPIT

Dashboard (21" high) with movable gauges, steering 'stick' and rudders. Copied from real bombing planes.

SECRET BOMBSIGHT

Actual 'cross hair' bombsight that was used by our precision bombardiers. Mirror reflectors guide you.

FLYING INSTRUCTIONS

A complete book on "How to Fly." Every detail on flying and maneuvering is included.

LAND, SEA AND AIR TARGETS

Model ships, planes, tanks, cars are included to test your bombing skill.

PHYSICAL TEST

Pilot's physical test, eye and coordination test included.

AIR GAME

Plane recognition and air game adds fun.

ALL PARTS MOVABLE



**You Get to Keep This
FLYER'S GOOD LUCK
RABBIT'S FOOT**

FREE!

IF NOT SATISFIED

Yes, if you're not simply delighted with your Bombardier Set, you may return it for a full refund—and still keep the Rabbit's Foot (the kind carried by pilots who believe in good luck charms) absolutely free with our best wishes for Good Luck to You!

\$1.98

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES, Dept. 515
608 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my BOMBARDIER SET as checked below. If not delighted I may keep the Flyer's Good Luck Rabbit's Foot as a gift and return the BOMBARDIER SET for a full refund.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I'm enclosing \$1.98 payment in full. Ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage charges.

Name _____
(Please Print Clearly)

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City _____ Zone _____ State _____